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A true line needs no lash

## Thoroughbreds

By Salvator

### Death Of Sarazen Following That Of His Rival Epinard Creates Strange Anomaly

The death of Sarazen is announced. It again illustrates the strange coincidences that occur in turf affairs. For not so long ago reports reached this country from France which described what, in all probability, was the closing scene in the career of his great rival, Epinard. While the positive death of that stallion was not described, that he could have survived the terrible episodes through which he was passing would seem impossible.

The series of Internationals run in this country in the fall of 1924, for which Epinard was specially brought over from France, closed with the wonderful one run at Latonia, on October 11, which produced a field of 7 of the best horses that could at that time be assembled in this country. The event carried \$50,000 added money, with a gold vase to the owner of the winner, and the distance was a mile and a quarter.

There had been two previous races in the series. In the first, run at Belmont Park, Epinard had run second to Wise Counsellor. In the second, run at Aqueduct, he had run second to Ladkin. In the final race he was again fated to be beaten, this time by Sarazen.

As the last-named gelding was then three, he was, at the time of his death, nineteen. That is not at all a great one for a horse that was pensioned upon his retirement from racing, when seven, and ever since given the best of care and attention. Moreover, his death was made necessary; he was humanely destroyed because of his feebleness, which seemed to forbid trying to carry him through another winter.

While it was the International above-referred-to that immortalized Sarazen in our turf history, he had many other titles to fame. All told he won 27 races and \$225,000 and when he retired ranked fifth upon the table of great money-winners. Again and again he took the measure of the best in America, running in very fast time and carrying up to 130 pounds, under which he ran a mile and a quarter in 2:02.

In the Latonia International, however, he ran that distance, under 1:40 pounds, being, as aforesaid, then three, in 2:00 4-5, which is the fastest time ever authentically made over an American course; the nearest subsequent approaches being the 2:01 1-4 made by Discovery, 4 years, 135 pounds, at Arlington Park, Chicago, in 1935; and the 2:01 1-4 made by Seabiscuit, 7 years, 130 pounds, when he won the \$100,000 Santa Anita Handicap last March.

Continued on Page Three

## Wall Street Riding Club Inaugurates First Horse Show

The Wall Street Riding Club, of New York, held its 1st annual club championship contest for members only on Friday, December 6, in the club's riding headquarters in the Aylward Riding Academy. Colonel D. Douglas Young did the judging, wherein he pinned William Salisbury the champion novice rider, G. W. Struckmann the champion in open horsemanship and Miss Roberta Hopper the champion in jumping.

This contest is an inauguration of an event which the club will hold Continued on Page Sixteen

## Horsemanship Awards Presented At Dinner Of Md. Show Assn.

The Annual Presentation Dinner of the Maryland Horse Show Association was held this month in the Belvedere Hotel, Baltimore, when D. Sterrett Gittings, President, presided. Following the dinner, Mr. Gittings, in a welcoming address, told of the Association's appreciation of those whose efforts had made the Maryland show season the success that it was. Tribute was made to the sportsmanship of owners and children contestants.

John Thomas Sadler, Jr., was Continued on Page Sixteen

## Bad Habits First Of 17 In Essex Point-To-Point

Mrs. Screven Lorillard Captures Point-To-Point In Clever Ride Across Country

BY ELIZABETH HARDWICKE

The Essex Fox Hounds Junior point-to-point, open to all members, ladies, and farmers of Essex and adjacent hunts was held Saturday, December 21. Hounds do not go out during the deer shooting season, which lasts from December 17 through December 21 in New Jersey. The point-to-point was held in place of the regular appointment.

Seventeen riders met at the R. P. Gibbs' at Bedminster, where they were given printed instructions. "Your two points are Mr. Maury Jones' barn and Mr. Fred Cregos' house. Both points must be gone around. If Mr. Jones' barn is approached first, then you leave both points on your left. If you go to Mr. Cregos' first, then you must leave both points on your right. You may cross a road, but you must not go more than 100 yards on one."

E. T. H. Talmage, Jr., one of the committee, led the field across the road to the farm of Mr. Lester W. Perrin, where the start and finish were to be. Bad Habits owned and ridden by Mrs. Screven Lorillard was the first to finish. This competent horse, sired by The Porter—Snuff, came in 2 lengths ahead of Miss Clara Villet on Sadie. Miss Edwina Feigenspan, on Amber Lass was 3rd, challenged at the finish by Mr. Francis L. Winston. Mr. Winston rode Miss Virginia Brices' Memory Brook and crossed the finish line minus most of his pink coat, which had been deposited on an osage orange hedge, in the heat of the race.

Mrs. Lorillard took a clever course to win. She crossed the brook at the Lester Perrins', went over a small panel, through the Moores', across the county road, over another panel and on through the North Branch of the Raritan River, jumping several large fences in the Crego pasture fields. When she had circled the Crego house, according to instructions, she cut directly through the Trimpis' over to the Maury Jones', and making her second point there, came down through the John Keans', crossing the river again at the Welshs' and on to finish two lengths ahead.

Shelton E. Martin, stationed at the finish as judge, gave the time as approximately 25 minutes. Mrs. Michael Scott, and Mrs. C. Maury Jones were the patrol judges at the Jones', and Mrs. Anderson Fowler and Miss Vir- Continued on Page Sixteen

## Owners, Trainers, Riders For 1940

### Bound In Honor Of G. H. Bostwick's \*Cottesmore, Figures Disclose \$238,560 Awarded For Steeplechasing

A report on steeplechasing in the United States for 1940 was recently released by the National Steeplechase and Hunt Association, the work of the energetic secretary, Fred Parks and his assistant, John Cooper. "Compiled in appreciation of those who have made possible the progress of steeplechasing sport in this country, accomplished through the cooperation and help of racing associations, members of the press, owners, trainers, riders and the public in general", the authors fashioned the cover binding in the light blue and red colors of George H. "Pete" Bostwick, "in tribute to his horsemanship and his ability as the owner-trainer of \*Cottesmore, considered the outstanding jumper of the year."

The total amount of money distributed for steeplechasing at the major and half-mile tracks amounted to \$238,560, an increase from the 1939 total of \$233,510. Aqueduct, however, was missing this year, whereas it contributed stoutly to the steeplechasing cause in 1939, when \$43,195 was run for in the Aqueduct infield. This track underwent alterations and will have the steeplechasers performing again next summer. Belmont Park, through influence of Alfred Gwynne Vanderbilt, increased 'chasing stakes from \$63,135 in 1939 to a total of \$85,370 in 1940.

The 19 Hunt Meetings, distributing money to steeplechase and flat horses this year, offered \$73,342 in 1940 against \$69,195 in 1939. These figures only include plate of the value of \$100 or more.

Combining the total big track distribution and the Hunt Meeting money, steeplechasers weathered fairer in America in 1940, running for \$311,902 against \$302,705 in the previous season. There were 478 horses contending in various steeplechasing meetings and 305 shared in the money representing 270 owners participating and 174 of these shared in the money distribution.

\*Cottesmore as "the horse of the year" not only led all others in the amount of money won, \$28,515, but led in number of races, winning 6 straight. Mrs. Arthur White's Bay Dean with 5 races was in second place in number of races won.

To Oleg T. Dubassoff went the honor of training the winners of most races as well as most money. Such good ones as E. B. Schley's \*Dolly's Love, Louis B. Mayer's Ossabaw and the late Farndale owned by Emile Pfizer of Mr. Dubassoff's handling, accounted for \$32,038 and 8 races. Mr. Bostwick was 2nd with 10 races and \$30,630 and Peter Green, colored, trainer for Thomas Hitchcock, Sr., was credited with 11 winning races and \$23,400.

To James E. Ryan went the plume for number of races won. Again this successful big track and hunt meeting trainer led the roster, this year with 28 wins. Morris H. Dixon, who quite definitely had the hardest luck of the 1940 trainers, losing such good ones as Whaddon Chase and others, was 2nd with 22 wins and Raymond G. Woolfe was 3rd with 13 races to his credit, leading Mr. Dixon in relation to amount of money won, with \$15,226 to the latter's \$13,098.

Jockey J. Magee rode more winners than all the rest, banging home 17 over jumps, 4 on the flat, for a total of 21 winning rides. Mr. William Jones was 2nd in winning rides over jumps while W. Passmore and E. Roberts were tied with 8 over jumps and 3 on the flat each for a total of 11 wins. Mr. J. S. Harrison was tied with Mr. Jones and F. Slate with 10.

Continued on Page Two

# The Horseman's News

## Grandstar Opens Florida Season With Triumph

**Son Of \*Grandace Captures 6 Furlongs Claiming Event From Field Of 12**

Bristol Stable's **Grandstar** opened the Florida winter racing season last Friday, December 20, by winning the opening race on the first day at Tropical Park, a six furlong claiming affair for 3-year-olds and up that brought out a dozen starters. Accounting for the first time in a good many efforts since last July when he won a race under similar conditions at Empire City, **Grandstar**, under topweight of 116 pounds, took hold early in the race and led most of the way, getting home well before W. B. Pendelbury's **Headin Home**, who managed to get the place from Mrs. E. Golos' **Paul Lee**. **Grandstar's** sire **\*Grandace** until recently stood at Glen Farm in Newport, Rhode Island, but now makes his court at Bola Farms, near Newbury, Mass.

One of the features of Charles Town's closing week, the Maryland Racing Writers' Handicap, run on December 18, was annexed by A. A. Gray's 3-year-old filly **Shailleen**, daughter of the Virginia sire **\*Happy Argo**. **Shailleen**, who won several races as a 2-year-old and only this past fall accounted for two straight in her Maryland campaign, was third choice in the betting. The favorite,

Mrs. F. W. Bond's **Soldierette**, winner of her two previous outings and the crowd's second selection J. Brandner's **O Play**, who defeated **Shailleen** on December 9, both finished out of the money. **Shailleen's** victory was by the scant margin of a neck, as she came from the outside to overtake O. S. Jennings' **Blablah**, pacemaker for the full 6 1-2 furlongs, only in the closing strides.

Mrs. Dion K. Kerr's **Port Wales**, 3-year-old Middleburg-bred son of **Prince of Wales**, turned in a creditable performance over the muddy Charles Town course on December 19, to take the day's fifth offering from seven other top sprinters, including G. Simone's **Dora May**, L. C. Young's **Nijinsky**, H. O. Collins' **Pomiva** and others. The young grandson of **The Porter** led from start to finish of the "about six furlongs" and gamely stood off **Dora May's** challenge in the stretch to win with a clear length margin.

The following list contains all winners by sires from East Coast states which have scored during the past seven days, from Wednesday, December 18, through Tuesday, December 24.

BRANDON MINT (Va.)		
Mintson, 5, b. h. (Knicker, by *Wrack), CT., Dec. 19, 4½ f., cl., 54 4-5, \$ 350		
*GRANDACE (Mass.)		
Grandstar, 4, blk. g. (Rose Root, by Root to Root), TrP., Dec. 20, 6 f., cl., 112 4-5, \$ 700		
*HAPPY ARGO		
Shailleen, 3, b. f. (Shanette, by *Sir Greysteel), CT., Dec. 18, 6½ f., 'cap., 127, \$ 700		
POMPEY (Va.)		
Pomroy, 4, ch. f. (Sweet Mary, by Dick Welles), CT., Dec. 19, 6½ f., cl., 129 2-5, \$ 300		
PRINCE OF WALES (Va.)		
Port Wales, 3, br. c. (Port Weather, by The Porter), CT., Dec. 19, 6 f., allow., 122 1-5, \$ 425		
*STROLLING PLAYER (Va.)		
Highland Song, 6, b. m. (Highland Belle,		

by High Cloud), CT., Dec. 20, 4½ f., cl., 55 2-5, \$ 300

**THEATRICAL (Md.)**  
Talent, 3, ch. g. (Parto, by The Porter), TrP., Dec. 21, 6 f., cl., 113, \$ 700

**TIME MAKER (Va.)**  
Hunting Home, 5, ch. g. (Red Hat, by Chatterton), TrP., Dec. 21, 6 f., cl.,

112 2-5, \$ 700

**TROJAN (Md.)**  
Elamp, 4, ch. f. (Blazing Emblem, by Campfire), CT., Dec. 19, 1 1-16 mi., cl., 2:00 3-5, \$ 350

**WESTWICK (Va.)**  
Berwyn, 4, ch. g. (Tramar, by Trap Rock), CT., Dec. 19, 4½ f., allow., 54, \$ 350

## Sun Meadow

SUN MEADOW B., 1928	*Sun Briar	Sundridge *Sweet Briar II
	Red Clover	Disguise Blue Grass

### 25 FOALS—20 WINNERS

SUN MEADOW has six 2-year-old winners this year out of nine foals. They are Misty Meadow (2), Meadow Dew (3), Sun Triad (2), Sun Scene, Sparrow Chirp and Sun Thrush. His previous winners include Balloter, Culdee, Emma Bly, Irish Mirth, Meadow Morn, Rocky Meadow, Royal Business, Schley Nurse, Spring Meadow, Suneen, Sun Girl, Sundtime and Uncle Walter.

SUN MEADOW himself won 10 races and \$37,551 including the Sanford Stakes, Grab Bag, Campfire, Ballot, Mt. Washington, Pimlico Spring and Jennings Handicap. He was also second to Twenty Grand in the Lawrence Realization and Belmont (beating Jamestown); second to Equipoise in the Dixie Handicap and second to Gallant Knight in the Metropolitan Handicap.

### FEE \$150 RETURN

Visiting Mares Boarded At \$35 a Month.

### HOMELAND FARM

(William F. Hitt)

MIDDLEBURG, VIRGINIA

## Owners, Trainers, Riders For 1940

Continued from Page One

LEADING TRAINERS					
No. of Races Won	Amt. Won		No. of Races Won	Amt. Won	
Dubassoff, Oleg T.	8	\$92,078	White, Arthur	8	\$ 9,360
Bostwick, G. H.	10	30,630	Ryan, John	9	8,295
Green, Peter	11	23,490	Balding, J. B.	7	6,265
Skinner, J. T.	12	23,235	Mills, Larry	7	6,120
Gaither, H. Granger	11	22,232	Holloway, S. J.	6	5,600
Ryan, James E.	28	19,180	Jones, William G.	5	4,850
Woolfe, Raymond G.	13	15,226	Frost, Jr., Henry W.	6	4,751
Pixon, Morris H.	22	13,008	Bosley, John	4	4,150
Stoddard, Jr., Louis E.	6	12,520			

LEADING TRAINERS					
(Number of Races Won)			(Number of Races Won)		
Ryan, James E.	28		Balding, J. B.	7	
Pixon, Morris H.	22		Mills, Larry	7	
Woolfe, Raymond G.	13		Holloway, S. J.	6	
Skinner, J. T.	12		Stoddard, Jr., Louis E.	6	
Gaither, H. Granger	11		Forbes, John H. C.	6	
Green, Peter	11		Frost, Jr., Henry W.	6	
Bostwick, G. H.	10		Chambers, Harry	5	
Ryan, John	9		Hamilton, Robert C.	5	
Dubassoff, Oleg T.	8		Jones, William G.	5	
White, Arthur	8				

LEADING RIDERS			
(Number of Races Won)			
	Jumps	Flat	Total
Magee, J.	17	4	21
Passmore, W.	8	3	11
Roberts, E.	8	3	11
Harrison, Mr. J. S.	7	3	10
Jones, Mr. W.	10	-	10
Slate, F.	9	1	10
Banks, S.	9	-	9
Brooks, C.	9	-	9
Penrod, J.	9	-	9
Brooks, N.	8	-	8
Scott, A.	8	-	8
Haley, J.	7	-	7
Hamilton, Mr. R. P.	4	3	7
McKenna, P.	3	3	6
Roby, T.	6	-	6
Watters, Jr., Mr. S.	5	1	6
Clements, H. W.	5	-	5
King, W.	4	1	5
Maier, F.	3	2	5
Mitchell, E.	5	-	5
McGovern, J.	5	-	5
Powers, Jr., Mr. F. H.	1	4	5

OUTSTANDING STEEPCHASE TRIUMPHS		
Race	Owner and Horse	Rider
Maryland Hunt Cup	Mrs. E. Read Beard's Blockade	Mr. J. F. Colwill
Meadow Brook Steeplechase Hcap.	C. H. Bostwick's *Cottesmore	J. Penrod
War Relief Steeplechase (Match)	Thomas Hitchcock's Annibal	A. Scott
Indian River Steeplechase Hcap.	Mrs. L. E. Stoddard, Jr.'s Straw Boss	J. Penrod
Saratoga Steeplechase Hcap.	E. B. Schley's *Dolly's Love	J. Penrod
Foxcatcher National Cup	Holmdel Stables' Cartermoor	S. Banks
Grand National Steeplechase Hcap.	G. H. Bostwick's *Cottesmore	F. Slate
International Gold Cup	F. Ambrose Clark's Fay Cottage	J. McGovern
Chevy Chase Steeplechase Hcap.	Louis B. Mayer's Ossabaw	J. Penrod
Fowler Memorial Steeplechase Hcap.	Mrs. Lewis A. Park's *Crooked Wood	Mr. J. Harrison
Temple Gwathmey Steeplechase Hcap.	G. H. Bostwick's *Cottesmore	F. Slate
Manly Steeplechase Hcap.	E. B. Schley's *Dolly's Love	J. Penrod

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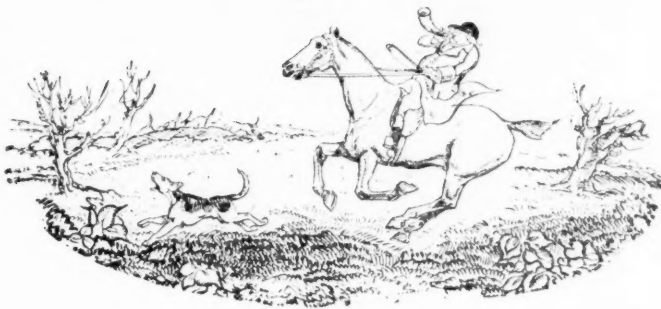
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# Hunting Notes:-



## ESSEX FOX HOUNDS

Peapack,  
New Jersey.  
Established 1912.  
Recognized 1912.



## PIEDMONT FOX HOUNDS\*

Upperville,  
Fauquier County,  
Virginia.  
Established 1840.  
Recognized 1904.



Hunting had been disappointing for approximately three weeks before December 9, but on that day, Monday, from the meet at Hickory Corner a small field enjoyed good sport which was to continue throughout the week.

On Wednesday, hounds met at Oldwick Village and hunted a section not well known to many of the followers. A fox was found on one of Mr. Crego's farms west of the Oldwick Whitehouse Road and provided an excellent run over some of the most picturesque of the Essex country.

On Saturday, December 14, the meet was at Mr. Crego's place near Pluckemin and a big field turned out in the most ideal hunting weather. The temperature was about 40 degrees with no wind and a clear sky, but of course, the going was very deep due to the two day thaw. Mr. Fowler elected to hunt what is familiarly known to Essex followers as the "Ladies Country", which lies to the south of Pluckemin running toward Somerville.

The first draw was Mrs. Melick's cover and this was blank as was each successive cover for 45 minutes. At 11:55, however, hounds hit a line in the meadow on the Stock Farm and ran up to the Pluckemin-Garretson Corner Road where the fox had been viewed back. Returning to the meadow the line was once more hit off and hounds ran it very slowly across three fields of Mr. Stock's and across his lane. A large circle around his farm barns and back to the meadow and once more up to the road was at a slow pace which was extremely lucky for the followers because the going was so very soft. Turned at the road, our fox made off once more to the south and then the pace increased so that it was hard galloping to stay on terms with hounds. By the time we reached the Hough farm, hounds were flying over the Raritan Valley Farm fields and bearing left. Keeping on the inside of the circle many of the "field" got a good view of the fox running north again at the brick school house by the main Pluckemin Somerville Road.

Then came the best of the run. It was hard and straight a mile inside the highway, directly back toward Pluckemin with a line of pasture fences looking very big out of the soft ground. They killed him by the brook at 1:05 p. m., in the meadow three fields north of where they found him. Every hound was on at the kill and they had hunted superbly for one hour and ten minutes which was enough for many of the followers considering the heavy con-

### Friday December 13

Hounds met at Mr. and Mrs. Langley's Atoka Farm on Friday the 13th. It seemed as if the thought of the unlucky day was a challenge, as 63 turned out to be tallied through the first gate as many horses bucked and played, chilled with the thirty minute post-time delay. It was some-while before hounds had anything afoot. They never uttered a sound for a full hour and a half—very trying on the patience of some, for everyone was attempting to be in the genial master, Dr. A. C. Randolph's pocket.

At length one was viewed away, making across Hubert Phipps big Rockburn Farm cattle field, to the east of his house. Hounds were down in the bottom of a wooded vale when Dr. Randolph blew his whistle. Huntsman Atwell got hounds on the line and they went away under forced draft through the first field, then they lost it in the road.

In due time they had it again and with some laborious hound work, the scent must have been spotty, they worked it about and carried all the way back through Mr. and Mrs. Paul Llewellyn's and thence to the J. S. Phipps Lake Place, where it seemed the scurrying red pilot would go on to the Langley's and the meeting place, but he swung back to retrace his steps in the sharpest manner.

The field by this time was really enjoying it. The pace was enough that until the sharp about face swing came in the Lake Place, followers were strung out. For the following thirty minutes hounds worked this line, carrying all the way back to the west behind the Rockburn cattle-feeding barn and then down through the creek on the back side, across into the Glascock land, in the direction of Kerfoot.

A long dwell ensued when hill-toppers reported a fox making off to the east. Whether hounds shifted on to another fresh fox in the woods, at anyrate they were suddenly found to have hustled out and crossed into the Paul Mellon and Slater country, still continuing, to the west. Those who had tarried on the far side of the woods, thinking that there was no more of it, had a steeplechase to to catch up, and then a check helped

ditions. The afternoon hunting in the Fox-Lands and North Branch sections proved blank.

The following Monday fixture was cancelled due to hard rain and now the deer hunting season precludes any fox hunting for a week.

Francis L. Winston, Hunt Secy.

them when the fox ran through cattle.

Dr. Randolph was persistent in keeping hounds out so long as they were able to pick out this line, which periodically would cause the entire pack to burst into full tune. The sand-clay road by the Mellon's new house-site was the final undoing and a day was called. Grooms bringing cars to followers pulling out later reported that this fox had made down the road to the Grafton covert.

The final burst on this long worked fox, (they had him going fully an hour and a half), gave all those who had taken jumping-powder fences aplenty. This is the best of Piedmont country and certainly a joy it is to gallop and hunt over this rolling grass land with stone-walls, riders, and rail-fences.

### Friday, December 20

"Old Welbourne", the homestead of Piedmont Hounds' good master, Dr. A. C. Randolph, the present residence of Christopher M. Greer, Jr., who has outstanding hunters in the spacious, big stables there and has filled the kennels with show winning

cairns and dalmations, was the meeting place with the appointed hour 12 noon. The Chronicle on Eask Mark and Louis Duffey on his good American Flag filly left his "Mount Olive Stable" at 11:20, late in getting started. It is a full 6 miles "crow flies" and the crow's way helps you little when you are hacking over the roads.

Still we did cut through Middleburg country, the Turners' "Goodstone", Freddy Warburg's "Snake Hill" and William Hitt's "Homeland Farm", cross-country, en route, saving much, and as we came through the back edge of "Old Welbourne", there were hounds just moving off at 12:20. The day was mild and there was a sense of dampness in the air. It smelled a scented day and how it proved it.

We had scarcely greeted the master, certainly had no breather for Easy Mark and Half Pint who had moved at a rapid trot for most the way, when one hound spoke, in the second field drawn, the others joined and away they were running with real music. Our fox had no intention.

Continued on Page Six

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## Veterinary Hospital In Philadelphia Reports Activity

**Letter From Dean Dick  
Reveals Work Being Done In  
Ophthalmia And Other Diseases**

Little is being done all over the country for the development of the knowledge of Veterinary science. The work of the Veterinary Hospital in Philadelphia under G. A. Dick, Dean, is one of the great contributions to Veterinary Science that is being carried on today. The work of the Veterinary Hospital in its research in ophthalmia and other diseases of the horse has been a great aid to the profession. Mr. Newbold Ely, M. F. H., who with Mr. Roy Jackson, M. F. H. is on the Board of Managers, kindly sent THE CHRONICLE a report from Dean Dick as being of interest to all horsemen. Herewith is published the report that reviews the work of the hospital for the year.

September 21, 1940.  
Mr. President, Fellow Alumni and  
Friends of the Veterinary Hospi-  
tal:

During the past year considerable progress has been made in the development of our School. This has been due to the combined efforts of Alumni, members of the Faculty, Board of Trustees, and friends. No one individual is entirely responsible. The first thing I want to mention is the fact that for the first time in American history a veterinary school has required two years of college work for admission, and your Alma Mater has the honor of taking this position. It is believed that it will have a splendid effect on the future development of our profession and that in a short time veterinary medicine will be on the same high plane here as it is in Europe.

You will be interested in knowing that despite the increase in our requirements we had over 100 applicants and that we have selected a full class of 50 men for the Freshman Class this fall. The outlook for the year 1941-42 is more encouraging than it was last year at this time. We have practically exhausted our supply of Announcements and it has been necessary to order additional copies, which gives me the impression that we will have more applicants next year than we had this year.

One of the outstanding achievements of the year is the raising of a fund of over \$15,000 for the C. J. Marshall Memorial Library. Five thousand dollars of this came from a bequest made by Dr. Marshall and you will be interested to know that one of his friends, who is not an alumnus, contributed \$2,000. Practically all of the balance of the fund has come from Alumni, which speaks very well for the loyalty and interest in the School of our Alumni body. As a result of this fund, plus money contributed by the University, a full-time librarian is now employed which is something that has been desired for many years. Another thing that should be mentioned in this connection is that during the past year we received from the Trustees of the University more than three times as much money for the purchase of new books for the library as formerly and the prospect of receiving the same amount next year is favorable.

During the past year the room used for Pearson Hall was divided and newly and completely equipped

as a laboratory. This room was formerly occupied by the Pennsylvania State Bureau of Animal Industry for its laboratory. The laboratory was used during the past year for experimental work on the diseases of wild animals. It is now being used for research work in periodic ophthalmia and for graduate work in pathology. This is an important adjunct to our research and teaching facilities in the Veterinary School.

Another important addition was the refurnishing of a room for housing small animals. It is located under the old histology room and originally was used for housing the horse ambulance. It fills a need that has existed for many years.

Another room was refurnished and newly equipped for surgery. This is located under Lecture Room A. It is the result of interest in this subject by our students and Drs. John D. Gadd and Mark Allam who provided funds to purchase the equipment.

Another outstanding event is the fact that a course in Radiology was introduced during the past year and that new equipment has been provided for this purpose. This is the first course in radiology to be given in a veterinary school in this country.

Dr. David L. Coffin was added to the staff in Pathology which has lightened the load carried by the men in this department. Dr. Gasser's time has been increased in Animal Industry which will relieve me of some of my teaching work and give me more time for my executive duties.

During the past year we lost one of our most loyal and faithful friends in the person of Mr. J. Bertram Lipincott. He served for over fifty years on the Board of Managers of the Veterinary Hospital and always took a keen interest in everything pertaining to the School as well as to the Hospital. His kindly interest, advice and counsel are being greatly missed.

Mr. Harry G. Haskell, Vice-President of DuPont Company, Mr. M. Roy Jackson, who has an enthusiastic interest in fine horses, and Mr. Henry W. Jeffers, President of the Walker Gordon Laboratory Co., have been added to the Board of Managers of the Hospital during the past year. A stenographer has been added to the hospital staff to facilitate the keeping of records in the hospital. We now can take pride in the records that are being kept and believe it is having a wholesome effect on the development of our clinical work.

Two other new developments have taken place which are going to assist in our teaching work. I refer to the action of the Supplee-Wills-Jones Milk Company, which was stimulated by Dr. V. C. Moyer, in providing funds for the purchase and maintenance of four cows during the school year for student instructional purposes. This has been something that the School has needed for many years and will facilitate our clinical instruction very materially. Also, Dr. Boerner was able to interest the State Department of Health in securing ten sheep which will be used for clinical instruction.

Our research work is progressing despite the fact that the State Legislature did not appropriate funds for this purpose. Through the influence of The Hon. John H. Light, Secretary of Agriculture in Pennsylvania, The Hon. W. S. Hagar, Assistant Secretary; the Secretary of Health, Dr. John J. Shaw, and Drs. C. P. Bishop and M. F. Barnes, we were able to obtain money from the State Department of Agriculture and

### ROCK HILL HOUNDS

Rock Hill Farm, Bayard,  
(P. O. Front Royal),  
Warren County, Virginia.  
Established 1938.  
Registered 1939.



Hounds met at Mr. Guest's house at 11 o'clock with Mr. Mackay Smith acting as Master in the absence of Mr. Guest who has left for a year's duty with the Naval Reserve. Hounds were cast in the woods to the east of the house and Huntsman Stickley drew north where they found a fox near Morrison's Run. Two hounds, Brook and Splitter got away with their fox very fast, but the huntsman succeeded in putting on the rest of the pack with great rapidity. Hounds ran south through Mr. Corter's that overlooks the Shenandoah River on a high bluff. The fox continued south and then turned west through the Jones farm making a circle back into the woods where he went to ground in the picturesque cave above Morrison's Run near where he had first been found. This was about 25 minutes and was an exceedingly sharp burst.

Drawing west across the Lawes Farm hounds put up a grey fox out of a briar patch. With hounds close at his brush the grey had to forget his circling tactics of all of his breed and straighten out for his life across some open country. He crossed the White Oak Level Road through Mr. Powers' farm into the Trenary Woods. Here he turned south and came into the open again into the Sowers orchard where the Field were able to view him with hounds not a hundred feet behind. The fox then crossed the Conner Farm, the field taking advantage of a new panel put up that morning and then he went to ground in an earth right in the middle of the cabins at Rockland with all of the colored population turning out to mark him in with great excitement. This provided another sharp burst of 20 minutes and some of the Field pulled out at this point, feeling they had enough for one day. The day was warm with a south wind and horses had had plenty of work.

However, the master on a four

the State Department of Health which has enabled us to continue the School of Animal Pathology. Dr. John R. Mohler was able to interest the U. S. Department of Agriculture and the Bureau of Animal Industry in providing funds for the continuation of the investigation of swine influenza and mastitis.

The American Thoroughbred Breeders' Association has continued its support of the work in periodic ophthalmia.

E. R. Squibb and Sons Company have provided funds for a special investigation of the use of a certain drug in the treatment of mastitis. Private subscriptions have been received through the efforts of Dr. R. L. Booth, of Virginia, and Dr. J. D. Gadd, of Maryland, to support the work on the investigation of blood changes in certain diseases of horses.

Two endowment funds are needed for the future—one of \$2,000,000 to support the School of Veterinary Medicine and another \$2,000,000 for the support of the School of Animal Pathology. I am sure that you can see from what has already been done that our Alumni can be of tremendous assistance in obtaining funds from friends of our profession to support our School and research work. Practically all the research work we are now doing is a result of the interest taken in this School by our Alumni.

G. A. DICK, Dean

year old Anglo Cleveland, and Mrs. George P. Greenhalgh Jr., on Brown Bruin, Mr. Winston Frost on Mrs. Mary Elizabeth Whitney's Faithful Heart and Norman Haymaker on Airy Spirit decided to go on. In drawing across the Trenary Farm, a fox jumped up from the rock break near the railroad. He headed due west crossing the tracks and went on over Mr. Hughes' farm. The pack had jumped this fox up and all the hounds were on him from the start as they streamed away over these open fields. At the Hughes' Farm the fox turned north running across the Trenary home farm toward the Glen woods. The pace was tremendous and riders had all they could do to stay with hounds. To save time the field jumped a barnyard fence made of planks that had a soft take off. This fence has been measured at four feet six and needs a stout horse to get over at any time. It is a fence that has brought down more than one follower of Mr. Guest's hounds last year. All five horses including the huntsman's good Nalatac jumped it cleanly. This horse is by Catalan. After jumping another big snake fence, the field reached the Glen woods just as hounds were pouring out the far side to the west. Hounds ran on to the Saw Mill woods and straight on toward the Front Royal Pike. The huntsman took a fall over a big post and rail when his horse fell as they jumped out of the Shiner farm. Lovel Stickley landed on his feet and was up again to go on in an instant. The field finally got on even terms with the pack as they entered the woods on William Trenary's new farm, a fast point of four miles. As the field ran along the north side of the woods, the fox broke in front of them, still full of running and apparently not the least distressed. He was a golden red color, one of the handsomest of his kind seen in many months. He turned east, setting his mask for Farnley, the home of the acting master. He ran the open fields, the full length of the Shiner Farm until he reached the Ashby thickets along the railroad tracks. Sparks from a passing train had set the leaves on fire which foiled scent to such an extent that hounds checked. This third run had so far provided a point of over four miles and about 7 as hounds ran. Under the circumstances riders were glad to check and hounds were taken in after one of the best days of the season. The day was all the more remarkable because scent was at no time very good but hounds were fortunate enough to get away close behind three foxes and drive them hard enough so that they were never far away.



SEASON'S GREETINGS FROM

**Double Scotch**

(Stimulus—Lady Minnie, by  
\*Sir Gallahad III)

A sound individual from a  
successful line

Standing at Windsor Farm  
Upperville, Virginia

**C. V. B. Cushman, Jr.**  
PRIVATE CONTRACT



## FARMINGTON HUNT CLUB

Charlottesville, (Box 1),  
Virginia.  
Established 1929.  
Recognized 1932.

After four days of rain that prevented the drag pack going out Saturday, December 14, Farmington hounds met Tuesday morning, December 17, at the Ballard farm.

Although a clear sky and sun-

## Thoroughbreds

### By Salvator

Continued from Page One

Sarazen was the best gelding seen upon American courses since **Exterminator**, but, singularly enough, the latter is still living at the age of twenty-five and reported good, to all appearances, for several more years. He is owned by Mrs. Willis Sharpe Kilmer, widow of the gentleman so lately passed away, who bred and raced him. Sarazen was also the property of a member of the fair sex, Mrs. W. K. Vanderbilt III, who bought him in midseason as a three-year-old for \$35,000.

Moreover, the breeding of Sarazen was something for which still another lady was responsible—no less a one than Miss Elizabeth Daingerfield, celebrated alike in her own right; as the daughter of the late Major Foxhall Daingerfield; and the sister of Algernon Daingerfield, for many years past the acting secretary of The Jockey Club.

The sire of Sarazen was **High Time**, now so famous as a sire but then just beginning his stud career. He had been bred at Miss Daingerfield's instance by the Wickliffe Stud, which she was managing. Sold to the late Admiral Grayson, **High Time's** turf career was short as he was afflicted with throat trouble. An experiment in intensive in-breeding (three close crosses to **Domino**), upon his retirement Miss Daingerfield obtained the use of him for breeding purposes and placed him in the stud at her Haylands Farm, in Kentucky.

Being young, untried and with little fame as a performer, in his first season his services were in no demand. So Miss Daingerfield presented two free seasons to him to her friend Dr. Marius Johnston, of Lexington, for two young and untried mares he owned, whose blood lines she fancied.

One of them was called **Rush Box**, and was by **Box** out of **Sallie Ward**, by **Singleton**. This was anything but the haut ton in bloodlines and it has been said that if **Rush Box** had been offered for sale at a public vendue about that time she would not have brought \$100.

Nevertheless, Miss Daingerfield liked her, gave her owner a free service to **High Time** for her—and the result was Sarazen!

Sarazen was one of the most beautiful gallopers the writer ever saw. He was a very small horse and weighed but 687 pounds when he defeated **Epinard**. But he was elegantly formed and finished, and in action was the very "poetry of motion", his stride being the incarnation of ease and grace. Moreover—but because of his perfect gain—though so small and light, he could carry high weights not only, but was as good in the mud as upon a fast track.

Altogether a true rara avis. One horse in ten thousand. Nay—unique!

shine were a cheerful and welcome sight, the very deep going and brisk wind looked as if they were going to offer difficulties. At 10 A. M. a field of 27 moved off down the sand clay road from Ballard's toward the Higginson place. As several visitors were out with us, Mrs. Angier Bidle Duke and her mother, Mrs. St. George, both down from Middleburg, Jim Maloney and Martin Vogel, down from Warrenton, and Ann Miller, Mrs. Cary Jackson and the Bill Perrys down from Keswick, we all hoped that it would not be one of those inescapable, unexplainable, completely blank days.

Our fears proved unnecessary as hounds were thrown in at Higginson's, for after considerable work they straightened out a line. The fox, a gray, set his mask towards Turner's mountain and we galloped on. When we reached the foot of the mountain several pulled up with M. F. H. Mrs. J. P. Jones, just in case Reynard should double back towards Higginson's, while the rest of the field went on behind hounds and Huntsman Vandevender. Hounds were soon out of hearing as they circled on around the heavily wooded mountain.

As those with Mrs. Jones waited impatiently for hounds to bring their fox on around, a small boy, hardly more than seven years, stood watching us . . . round eyed. As we sat there motionless, listening, the boy evidently sensed our great desire to hear music, a sudden burst of music. After a moment's deliberation he pulled a battered harmonica from his pocket and blasted away on it! Threatening glances and a plea for QUIET made our small helper realize that his way was not the sort of music we wanted. He reluctantly pocketed his harmonica and moved off.

Hounds soon came within hearing again, and as they came around the mountain toward us there was a new note in their music. They were close on their fox, very close.

Up the mountain we galloped hard to rejoin the field, as hounds killed their fox on the mountain side.

Thursday morning, December 19, hounds moved off from the Kennels at 10 A. M. After hacking up along the Garth road, hounds were cast at the Clingman place.

While hounds worked on back through the country to Carr's, without finding in Clingman's, the field jogged along, commenting on the still very heavy going. Carr's also proved blank, and it looked indeed to be one of those dreaded days when scent is not only spotty, but nigh impossible.

Huntsman Vandevender took hounds on along Hydraulic Road to the Wingfield's farm, where they worked up a line that carried back through to Lamb's, but could go no farther than the plowed field there. As we had been out a good four hours by this time, we called it a day and hacked along home from Lamb's.

Joint M. F. H. Rodger Rinehart led a field of 15 off behind the drag pack on Saturday afternoon, December 21. Meeting at the Kennels, the first line started at the Clingman place and carried from there through to Dula's, with hounds packing well and moving at a good clip.

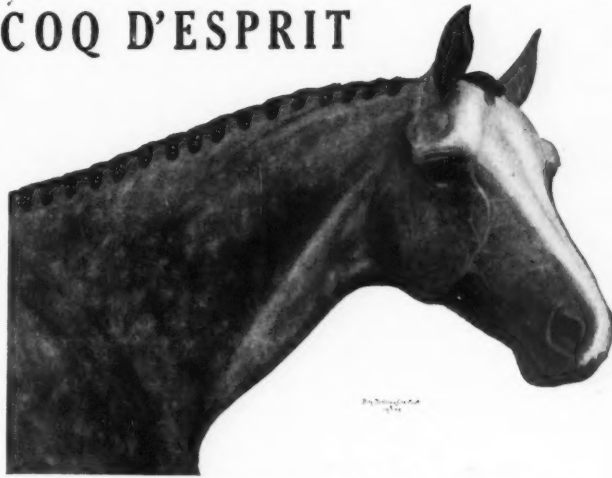
After a short check the field moved on from Dula's across the Garth road to Fox Fields. Circling back toward the Farmington Country Club from Fox Fields, the third cast took the field through the Watson farm over many more good stiff fences, to finish up at the Farmington Country Club road.

On to the Country Club ball room we went, where Mr. M. A. Cushman entertained after the drag. It was a hunt breakfast long to be remembered. A combination of a good

orchestra, and good and plentiful food and wine is hard to beat.

Here's a very Happy New Year to you foxhunters, and a year of good sport!—Judy Molter.

## COQ D'ESPRIT



COQ D'ESPRIT, grey, 1934, by \*COQ GAULOIS—DULCY, by \*LIGHT BRIGADE, is a magnificent individual, standing 16.3, measures 78 inches around the girth, 9 1/2" below the knee and weighs 1,450 pounds. Combining, as he does, the jumping qualities of \*COQ GAULOIS and \*LIGHT BRIGADE, and being a brilliant jumper himself, he should prove a most outstanding sire of jumpers.

His only colt to start was a winner this year as a two-year-old.

AT STUD, CLIFTON FARM, BERRYVILLE, VA.

Fee \$100

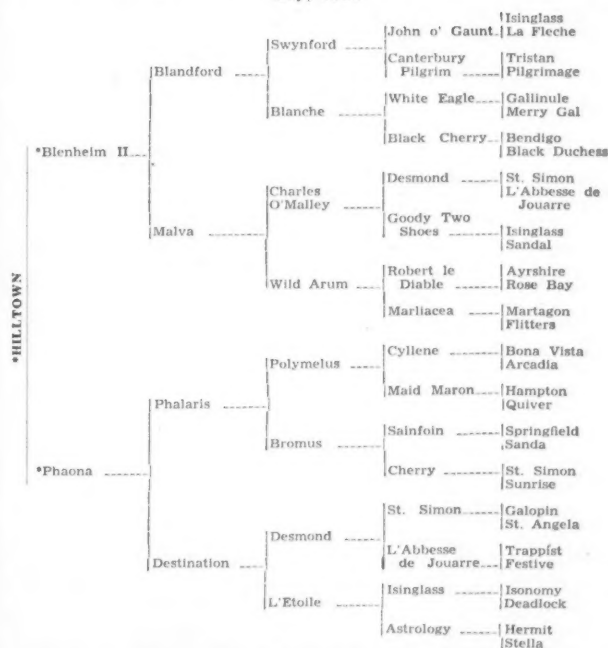
No return. Mares boarded at reasonable rates.

DR. L. M. ALLEN, WINCHESTER, VA.

1941 SEASON

## Imp. HILLTOWN

Bay, 1932



Thence back to Old Vintner mare (No. 9 family)  
 \*Hilltown raced only at three. He won twice, was second twice, third three times, fourth once. He moved progressively from an auspicious fourth in his first race (against older horses) to third in his next start, ran second twice, then broke his maiden running against three and four-year-olds. He started eleven times in all.  
 His first crop reached the races last year. He is the sire of the 1939 and 1940 two and three-year-old winner Shantytown, the 1940 three-year-old winner The Mount and the 1940 two-year-old winner Doll Baby, also second in the Tanforan Debutante Stakes.  
 \*Blenheim II, sire of \*Hilltown, won Epsom Derby, New Stakes and Hopeful Stakes and is the sire of Whirlaway (winner Saratoga Special, Hopeful Stakes and Breeders Futurity), from his first crop of foals in America. He also sired the stakes winners \*Mahmoud (Epsom Derby, Champagne, Exeter, Richmond Stakes, second in 2900 Guineas, third in St. Leger, etc.), Donatello (unbeaten in Italy at two and three; winner Italian Derby, Milan Grand Prize, Gran Criterium, also second in Grand Prix de Paris, etc.), Drap d'Or (French 2900 Guineas, Prix daphnis, Prix St. Simon, etc.), Blue Bear (French 1900 Guineas, Prix Chloe, etc.), Pampelro (Grand Criterium, etc.), Mirza 2nd (Coventry, Chesterfield, July, Lavant Stakes, etc.), Wyndham (National Breeders Produce, New Stakes, etc.), and other top horses.  
 \*Phaona, dam of \*Hilltown, also produced \*Easton (winner Select, March, Ribblesdale, Lingfield Park Spring Stakes, Grand International d'Ostende, also second in 2900 Guineas, Epsom Derby, third in Grand Prix de Paris, etc.), and Alcatraz, winner in France and Belgium.

Fee \$250 Return

Physical condition of mares subject to our approval.

## HAWKWOOD FARM

Apply OSCAR HOLM

GORDONSVILLE, VA., ROUTE 15

PHONE: GORDONSVILLE 66-W-4

PIEDMONT

Continued from Page Three

tions of lingering long on "Old Welbourne." As he set his mask to the east, someone put up the thought: "Maybe he is the Middleburg fox brought up here a fortnight ago on that good Saturday run." The farther he ran, the faster he flew and straightway did he scout for Middleburg.

Hounds were showing more nose and keen hunting ability than any time this year, leastwise in the Fridays this department enjoyed with them. They held on stoutly as their fox raced through sheep and cattle. They recast quickly where he crossed a road and ran down a piece before darting off again.

Wire! the dread of all foxhunters, there is no country without it these days and Piedmont, as the rest of them, has its quota. It forbids the establishment and field from going straight to hounds. It catches and cuts up hounds. Wire over an old wall, back of the Tayloe place sent Dr. Randolph back and forced him and his followers to the road over by "Welbourne" and down they came to Phillips' corner.

The quite definite manner in which this fox handled himself in Middleburg country gave more reason to the theory that he was the Middleburg fox sent up to Piedmont two weeks ago. He darted to the south of the Barry Hall farm like a New Yorker on 42nd street to "Homeland Farm." we rode directly over fences we had taken in hacking to the meet and so were able to show Dr. Randolph the way over a rail fence by a stream in the bottom back of the woods on the Benton Dairy

Farm, where there was wire on all but one panel. It was a trappy place and an absolute test for the straight moving quality of a hunter. To swerve meant being cut up with barb-wire.

Hounds then demonstrated the finest nose of the day as they recast themselves about the Benton Dairy Farm turf field, recently spread with cow-manure. It seemed impossible that they'd pick it out, but this they did and in scarce a twinkling, pressing on across the back road there, they ran through "Snake Hill" as Freddy Warburg's veteran hunting-mare Jancy was quickly caught, for she's still keen and would have joined the chase.

This Piedmont to Middleburg country straight-neck by now had accomplished a point of a full five miles and went all the way to the banks of "Goose Creek" before doubling back sharply and taking a right-handed turn through Willie Benton's back and go in on "Snake Hill", in a fairly fresh den, deep in briars.

Some said it was an hour, some 50 minutes. At anyrate it was a good run, but for the misfortune of having to take to the road down through Phillips' corner to Mr. Hitt's. It meant an extremely busy two hours for our horses we hacked to the meet on, for we were now but a mile and a half from "Mount Olive". It is reasonable to say that what with hacking to the meet we'd ridden a full 20 miles in the two hours.

There was a field of over forty when hounds set out but they must have almost all gone Xmas shopping, for at the den were no more than half this many, possibly but 15. At anyrate we tallied: Mrs. Robert Win-

POTOMAC HUNT

Great Elm Farm, Rockville, Maryland. Established 1910. Recognized 1931.



On Tuesday the Potomac Hunt met at Mrs. Brower's gate. The field included Dr. Fred Sanderson, Mas-

throp, up on Sally Twink, the "most versatile mare in the Upperville Show of 1940", then owned by Horace Moffett; Eleanor Keith, Mrs. Hope Iselin Jones; Mrs. M. E. Whitney on First Night; Norman Haymaker on Mickel; Winston Frost on Dude Danny; the Taylor Hardins; Mrs. Robert C. Winmill; Mrs. John Butler; Mrs. Beverley Mason, Jr.; (Dr. Randolph's daughter); The Chronicle's publisher, Stacy B. Lloyd, Jr.; William Phillips and Captain Jones; Ridgley White, home from school; and his father, Arthur White, up on Mrs. White's Pinkway (Arthur gets this privilege "once in three years", he says), and others.

Whipper-in Naul was active cutting hounds out of wire, accounting for 4 en route from "Old Welbourne" on this run and we extracted another down on "Goose Creek" in the final moments of this driving point.

Hounds were roaded back to Piedmont country, a good 2½ miles and worked from Phillips' Corner all the way to Willisville cross roads and found but one cold trail. The one time they murmured was in the shaded tea of a cliff where it was cooler. The sun had come out in the late afternoon and the thermometer had risen noticeably, creating appreciably different atmospheric condition.

ter, Lt. and Mrs. Kane, Mr. Fenton Fadeley, Mr. McSherry, Miss Elizabeth Jackson, Dr. Robt. Moran, Dr. Howard L. Smith, Mrs. Vivian Brower, Col. Hardy, Mr. Oliver Durant II, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Hanson, Dr. and Mrs. Joseph Horgan, Miss Crowder, visiting Master Mr. Boyd Keyes, Mr. Geo. Walker, Dr. James Greear, and Mr. Laird Dunlop II.

In a very few minutes after hounds were cast, a large red fox was gotten up. He ran north across Tuckerman Lane, through Major La Garde's open fields, then east across Mr. Claggett's fields, over Seven Lock's Road, circled Mr. Watkin's farm, making a 6 mile point, returned the way he had come, and was killed on Mrs. Brower's farm. The brush went to Mrs. Ernest Smith, the mask to Dr. James Greear and pads were awarded Mr. Laird Dunlop, II. Dr. Robt. Moran, Mrs. Justice Lee and Mr. Oliver Durant, II.

This run was most unusual in that the old red ran in full view the entire run, with hounds apparently running by sight.

This is the second fox we have killed on Mrs. Brower's place within the last 3 weeks, the brush at that time going to Mrs. Robin Hunt and the mask to Mrs. Joseph Horgan.

On Saturday the Hunt met at "Piney Spring", the country place of Mr. and Mrs. F. Moran McConihe. Mr. and Mrs. McConihe served the field a stirrup cup before hounds moved off. After two good runs the field called it a day and were entertained later at a large tea given by Mr. and Mrs. Fenton Fadeley, of Bethesda, Md.

Mrs. Vivian Brower, Field Sec.  
Continued on Page Twelve

SEASON 1941

SUN BEAU

—Winner of 33 Races and \$376,744—

SUN BEAU won ten races at 1¼ miles, his five best times being 2:01 3-5, 2:01 4-5, 2:02 4-5 (twice), 2:03 1-5. He holds, now, the Arlington Park 1 1-8 mile record—1:49 2-5 (125 lbs. up.).



A great horse is versatile! In 1931 SUN BEAU won a 6 furlong race at Aqua Caliente, giving 10 to 25 lbs. to every other horse in the race. At the quarter-mile SUN BEAU was 9th in the 11 horse field, yet he won by 2½ lengths in 1:11, just 2-5ths off the track record.

SUN BEAU  
Bay, 1925

\*Sun Briar  
Beautiful Lady

Sundridge, by Amphion  
\*Sweet Briar II, by St. Frusquin  
Fair Play, by Hastings  
Milceage, by \*Rock Sand

SUN BEAU: Sire of the winners of 186 races and \$223,600 to date, including Impound, Sun Lover, Best Beau, Sunset Girl, Tarbrush, Dark Beau, Two Ply, Belle Elan, etc., etc.

FEE - - - - - \$500 (return)

To Breed To SUN BEAU Kindly Apply

"THE MEADOW"  
DOSWELL, VIRGINIA

MR. CHRISTOPHER T. CHENERY  
90 Broad St.  
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## THE TOP TIMBER HORSES OF 1940

HENCHMAN

BLOCKADE



The top timber horses of 1940 are indisputably William J. Clothier's HENCHMAN, winner of four, The Radnor Hunt, The Pennsylvania Hunt, The Western Pennsylvania Hunts and The Monmouth County Hunt Cups, to be the leading money winner in this division, garnering \$2,175 and right: C. E. Tuttle's BLOCKADE, winner of The Maryland Hunt and The New Jersey Hunt Cups. Pictured up are Mr. E. R. "Ned" Owen on HENCHMAN and Mr. J. Fred Colwill on BLOCKADE, regular riders. BLOCKADE scored his retiring Maryland Hunt Cup win in the colors of Mrs. E. Read Beard. Both campaigners set records in their wins. Runner up honors go to Mrs. Frank Gould's BLACK SWEEP, who won successively last spring, the Middleburg Cup Steeplechase and the Virginia Gold Cup, in the latter retiring the Cup. BLACK SWEEP won \$1,800 (of which \$1,000 was the value of the Virginia Gold Cup), heading Mrs. Turner Wiltshire's HOUSEMAN, winner of three and \$1,460.

## AMERICA'S LEADING MONEY WINNING STEEPLECHASERS



MORGAN PHOTO

\*COTTESMORE, THE CHRONICLE'S HORSE OF THE YEAR



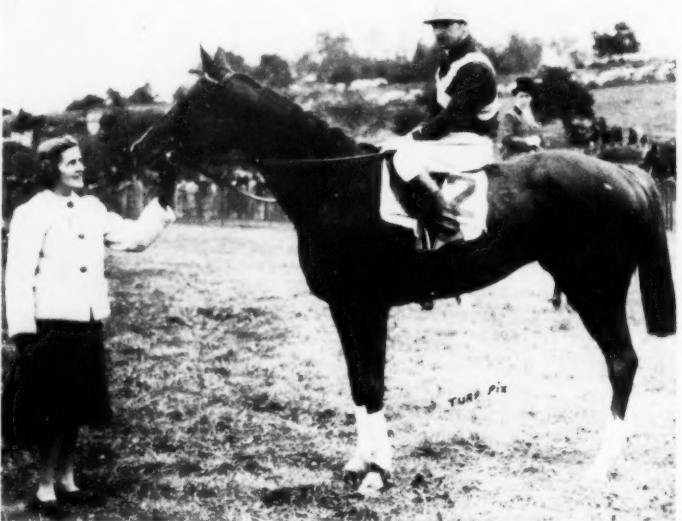
\*COTTESMORE, WINNER OF \$28,515



\*DOLLY'S LOVE, WINNER OF \$14,590



OSSABAW, WINNER OF \$11,350



STRAW BOSS, WINNER OF \$10,105

George H. Bostwick's \*COTTESMORE, owner-trained, selected by many as the "horse of the year", was the leading stakes winner in America this season over brush. His triumphs were climaxed by his decisive successive wins in the Belmont Grand National and The Temple Gateway, wherein he met the country's best. F. B. Schley's \*DOLLY'S LOVE, like OSSABAW, was trained by Oleg Dubassoff. This imported son of BRULEDUR won the Saratoga Steeplechase in August, beating OSSABAW, and then wound up his efforts with triumphant finishes in The Battleship to beat GOOD CHANCE and in The Manly Memorial to beat ONTECHEE and RED RAIN, when OSSABAW lost his rider. L. D. Mayer's OSSABAW won The Corinthian at Belmont Park in May, beating the 1940 leading money winner \*COTTESMORE in May and won The Shillelah at Saratoga, beating \*L'ODION, when the 1939 leading money winner, WHADDON CHASE broke down and was destroyed. OSSABAW's final triumph was in The Chevy Chase at Laurel, when \*DOLLY'S LOVE ran 3rd back of ONTECHEE. Mrs. Louis F. Stoddard's STRAW BOSS won The Indian River at Delaware Park in June, beating GOOD CHANCE and \*BACHELOR PHILIP and The Monmouth County Gold Cup, beating GAY CHARLES. His other winnings came in a 2nd in The Georgetown to \*BACHELOR PHILIP and a 3rd in The Brook at Belmont Park to MAD POLICY and \*DOLLY'S LOVE.



## Notes From Great Britain

**Betting In The Old Days Was Really Betting When Gold Was The Medium, Not Paper**

BY J. FAIRFAX-BLAKEBOROUGH

Dick Phillips, who died at Exeter in October, was one of the last of the old school of bookmakers and carried to the grave with him a wealth of interesting memories of the days when, as he put it, 'betting was betting.' His description of the times of yore and the mighty wagerers who lived in them, reminds me that the famous Malton trainer, the late William I'Anson, (who trained more winners on the flat than any man living or dead) more than once told me that his father's advice to him was: "William, take my tip, don't bet—but if you do bet, then BET!" And William used to do so, for it was a regular thing for him to have not less than £1000 on one of his fancied horses. Dick Phillips was a veteran of the ring and the last time I had a chat with him he made a curious remark to me. It was this: "There are very few who have been at the game longer than I have, and I think of all the changes I've seen

in the ways of the ring none have struck me more than paper taking the place of "Jemmy-o'-Goblins." Dick, who claimed to have seen over sixty Derbys, had certainly been 'shouting the odds' longer than almost any other man in the profession and I fancy that a number of other veteran actors on the same stage will agree with him that the substitution of paper for gold has also struck them as being a noteworthy chapter in the evolution of their business. There is now some talk of paper taking the place of half-crowns and five shilling pieces which will have a similar effect upon the silver ring as did the substitution of paper for gold on Tatt's. Time was when not a few old-timers had their pockets weighed down with gold and silver at a period when it was neither wise nor safe to carry a considerable amount of 'ready' about, especially amongst race crowds, for, as the late Sir Abe Bailey once said: "It is quite untrue that all those who go racing are rogues and vagabonds, but it does seem to me that all the rogues and vagabonds go racing." There were certain gangs, known as 'The Boys', who carefully noted those who had drawn from, or paid to bookmakers considerable sums of money and often, both were marked men to be relieved, if possible, of some of the wealth they were known to be carrying. Of course there were a good many who 'betted on the nod,' and there were also a lot of 'fivers' and 'tenners', and notes of bigger denominations, in circulation of racecourses, but the small, ready-money punters in Tatt's betted in sovereigns and half-sovereigns, and when a long-priced winner obliged for them the ring took the opportunity of paying out in gold. One or two well-known bookmakers many of us well remember invariably wore well-cut leather riding breeches with pockets made especially deep and heavy to hold £500 or £600 in gold and to button up securely. They never trusted to their satchels as a storehouse for their 'bank' for there were many instances of 'The Boys' cutting the straps of these bags and making off with the lot, and other cases of a well-aimed kick sending a shower of 'bars' and 'half-bars' on to the ground, followed by an immediate scramble on the part of those who had planned the affair.

Discussing what Dick Phillips had said to me with another veteran of the ring he remarked: "I've seen when we've had a good day forty or fifty years ago, that when we've got back to the hotel at which we were staying, we went straight up to our bedrooms, locked the doors and barricaded them. We were most particular about this in Scotland, for there were many cases of both backers and bookmakers who were known

to have won, being followed and their bedroom doors burst open by two or three ruffians who would stop at nothing. Well, we counted the doings on the bed, and often there was far too much weight in gold to carry about in comfort all night, even if it would have been safe to do so. So we got the landlord to put it in his safe and next morning either he or the local bank gave us notes for as much as we didn't want to take up to the course. We never much liked Scotch notes, as so many different banks issued them, and we weren't familiar with the colours or calves, and as to whether they were 'duds' or not. We contrived to get rid of them as soon as we could, though a lot of small punters preferred gold, and those who came from over the Border did not like taking Scotch notes back with them as they were worth less in England and there was sometimes difficulty in passing them. Of course on the last day of a meeting we had to carry with us what money we had taken during the afternoon. It might be a pleasant burden but in the rush there sometimes was for the old cabs and waggonettes to get to the railway station it occasionally was a burden to those who had a lot of business in Tatt's, and even more so to those in the silver ring, many of whom took as much (or more) as many who betted 'inside'. It was in those days, when there were no English £1 or 10s notes, that so many bookmakers were absolutely compelled to pay an ex-pugilist to go round the meetings with them as 'minders', or protectors, though not a few bookmakers at that time were pretty useful themselves with their fists. We were handicapped, however, with all we had to carry and a fighting man was an essential, if expensive, part of our staffs when we carried so much in hard cash and when 'The Boys' were less under control than they are today."

Apropos carrying large sums of money about a story used to be told when I was a boy of the famous Yorkshire booker, John Jackson, laying Lord St. Vincent £15,000 to £1000 against his horse Lord Chiden. The horse won and next day Jackson met his lordship in the paddock and told him he had the money in his pocket to settle. "I can't walk about with £15,000 in my pocket in this crowd", demurred his lordship. "And I can't carry your money with me all day" retorted 'Jock of Oran' (as Jackson was known). He insisted on handing over the winnings and Lord St. Vincent asked Mr. Rudston Read, (an astute Yorkshire Turfite) to check the notes and take charge of them. Next day Jackson was astonished to hear that the amount was £300 short. He indignantly protested and said that he distinctly remembered one of the notes was for £300. This could not be discovered, Jackson declined to fork out another £300, and Lord St. Vincent reported the great bookmaker to Tattersall's Committee. Before the case could be heard, however, Mr. Rudston Read's valet found the note in one of the capacious pockets which sportsmen used to have in their waistcoats. Being an uncommon note Mr. Read had put it apart from the rest and had forgotten to include it in the count and to hand it over. There were due apologies and all ended well.

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## The Chronicle

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Friday, December 27, 1940

THE CHRONICLE welcomes, not only the latest news, but personal views of readers, on all subjects of general interest pertaining to the Thoroughbred, the Steeplechase, the Horse Show and the Hunting Field. The views expressed by correspondents are not necessarily those of THE CHRONICLE.

Communications should be accompanied by the writer's name and address, along with any pen name desired. THE CHRONICLE requests correspondents to write on one side of a sheet of paper, and when addressing THE CHRONICLE, not to direct the letter in the name of an Editor, as this may cause delay. All Editorial communications should be mailed to Middleburg, Virginia.

Subscribers are urged to report any irregularity in the delivery of THE CHRONICLE, and when reporting changes of address state the former address where paper had been received.

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# Editorials

## LOOKING FORWARD ONCE MORE

The end of the year and the beginning of the new is always a time of retrospection and review, of looking back at the old and looking forward to the future, of summing up and planning. It is a time of thanks for what we have received, of gratitude for many kind things said and done, it is a time for making resolutions of how best to carry on our individual thoughts, words and deeds. In all of this, THE CHRONICLE wishes each and every subscriber the best of happiness. It is always, every week, such a pleasure to chronicle the sport of the men and women of America, their horses, their hounds, the races they have won, the honors gained on so many different sporting fields. It is a task that THE CHRONICLE looks forward to with renewed fervor and anticipation this year for sport must go on if people are to keep their spirits high, their heads clear and their minds keen. Sport means much to the health and happiness of the nation and the record of this sport enables us all to while away many pleasant hours, to forget for the moment some of the cares that beset the entire nation today.

In retrospect it is pleasant this year to think of the great races of Blockade, of Henschman, of \*Cottesmore, of \*Dolly's Love, of \*Crooked Wood, of Ossabaw and Straw Boss; of that good hunter, Seceder; of those show horses of matchless conformation, Holystone, Inky, Illuminator; of the great open jumpers Intrepid, Bartender, Billy Do, Little Squire, Foggy Morn, Bon Nuit and a host of others. These names and many more stand out as the year passes by, friends of every sporting man with the love of a horse in his soul. It is too bad that some great roll of honor could not inscribe the names each year of all those famous horses that have done their work so faithfully and well. Their names are legion, those great four-footed friends that it is so pleasant to think upon at this time of year for the jobs they have performed on many and many a field. All cannot be winners, all cannot be inscribed in the hall of fame, but their owners and riders remember them well, and the rides they have given.

How many times have these friends provided great days at the hunt meetings, the race tracks, the show rings and in the hunting field! Each time these horses, these friends, are called upon to put forth yet one more effort on our behalf. Each time we depend upon their faith, their integrity, their courage and their determination to try and try once more. To these horses, the horses of thousands of American sportsmen, must go many warm and heartfelt wishes in this year of 1941. Some old comrades will go, as they must each year, worn out in the service of sport, new friends will take their places, their eyes keen, their spirits high, filled with that unquenchable flame that makes them go on, gallop on, over the highest fences, down the longest stretch, over the roughest ground, sides heaving, hearts pounding, ears pricked, true friends to the last.

We bow our heads to Farndale and the many like him that have gone on in 1940 to that Valhalla wherever it may be. They are galloping, now, down some grassy sward, to the stream by the shade of a tree. Heroes each one with their races won, their honor bright, the memory of their work on behalf of American sport will fill the mind with pride, the pages of sport

with history. At times it seems as if too many horses die in the fulfillment of their jobs. When a great horse comes to grief, it seems so sad, stricken in the heat of a race or the game effort on hunting field or track. But they are full of courage. Like all, they have to go, and what better way than racing on to give of their best in the sport of the land.

In chronicling the great days, the history of hunting and jumping, of horses and men in the field of sport, THE CHRONICLE wishes to thank the many friends who have so consistently, patiently and skillfully aided us to portray the record of the horse in American sport. It is our aim to cover the hunter and jumper at every show, on every race track and in the hunting field, to chronicle the great thoroughbreds on the tracks, to commend them for valiant ways. To do this, sportsmen have cooperated in a really splendid way by sending us the news as they see it. The comparatively small Chronicle staff cannot be everywhere. We must depend on those who take part in sport to write us their own accounts whenever possible to aid us cover each and every hunt meeting, horse show, steeplechase, point-to-point, and the hunting of the year. If the sportsmen of the country will continue to give us this aid, the record will be as straight and true as the great hearts that have made it and will continue to make it, the horses of sport, who are preparing to gallop once more through another year.

## Letters to the Editor

### From Cuba

3rd Div. 1st. Defense Bat.  
Naval Station,  
Guantanamo, Cuba.  
December 12, 1940.

Gentlemen:

I cannot tell you how much of a delight your publication is to me so far from home. It is the next best thing to hunting at home.

Incidentally, have you any other subscribers in Cuba? I would very much like to contact them.

Yours very truly,

W. H. NAYLOR, JR.

### Paschall's Piccolo

Editor The Chronicle  
Sir:

Anacortes, Wash.,  
December 20, 1940.

Out here on a vacation, having a swell time, thought you might be interested in the enclosed. Piccolo is owned by C. P. "Boo" Paschall and was given to him by his stepfather, W. E. "Bill" Boeing.

Piccolo is real horse flesh, a 7-year-old son of Whichone—\*Picoline, by Son-in-Law. He raced from 1935, as a 2-year-old through August, 1940, for a total of 91 starts, 15 wins, 15 2nds, 15 3rds to win \$37,420. Beautifully bred, he goes back to the Oldfield mare and No. 14 family.

This Northwest country really is beautiful. Ocean and 14,000 foot mountains combined.

Always,

L. W. C. & M. C.

(Editor's Note: The enclosure was a brochure reading as follows: "Announcing—the arrival of the finest stallion in the state of Washington: Piccolo, brown horse, 1933, by Whichone—\*Picoline, by Son-in-Law. This 7-year-old brown son of Whichone will stand at the Opendoor Farm near Anacortes for 1941 and is to be booked to not more than 15 mares. Private Contract. For information write: C. P. Paschall, Opendoor Farm, Anacortes, Wash.")

### Heavyweight Hunters

Apropos of Mr. Mackay Smith's article in the December 6th Chronicle advocating more attention to the heavyweight hunter in horse shows

by the American Horse Shows Association and its member shows, comes the following letter from Mr. St. George Bond, well known horseman of Philadelphia.

Mr. Alexander Mackay Smith,  
White Post, Virginia.

Dear Mr. Smith:

Have just read an article from you in The Chronicle of December 6, and think you rate a sincere compliment for it, both for the remarks in regard to "Heavyweight Hunters" which appeal to me very much, and for the reminder to Horse Shows that their primary purpose "is to improve and encourage".

Thank you very much. I had much pleasure reading the article.

Sincerely,

ST. GEORGE BOND.  
246 South 15th St.,

### Carry On

Dec. 22, 1940.

No. 1. C. A. H. U.

R. C. A.-C. A. S. F.

Army Base, P. Q., Canada.

Dear Chronicle:

Just a note to wish you all a very Happy Christmas, the best of hunting and good fun; and to hope we'll be back by next Christmas to enjoy all those good things with you.

Kindest regards and best of luck,  
Yours,

Howard Fair.

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**December 10-12-14-19-21**

Miserable duty dragged me off to town, after checking thirty-two smug faced foxhunters as they trotted out of the Jackson Farm lane. They knew the day would be good and I did too, and it was—40 minutes with one brief check from the Stevens Woods in Jericho to a drain on the Squire's drive in East Norwich. Then 20 minutes at a slower pace from the Mann woods to the honeysuckle goat covert in Woodbury.

**The 12th**

This was a memorable day. Bad news travels fast but this was the exception. We met at 9 A. M. at Sir Ashley Sparks' farm. That fine sportsman and great man took a few minutes to feast his eyes on hounds and wish us Godspeed, before proceeding to his daily duty as His Majesty's Chief of the British Ministry of Shipping. Happily we parted and we useless creatures followed hounds from the Oeland plateau to Chalmers' Woods' fields and galloped hard to stay with them. A newly tarred road ended that burst decisively. A good hunt of 20 minutes followed, hounds finding in the wooded ravine back of St. John's Church in Cold Spring Harbor, forcing their fox out into the open and then driving him hard across the well-fenced Jones farm to mark him to ground in the South woods. We were very happy now and another dram was added by a fast 10 minute hunt in Sir Ashley's, though hounds unaccountably lost. I stopped at the village drug store on my way home. A weary workman was seated at the soda counter drinking a cup of coffee. The proprietor was tearing his hair because he had forgotten to send the promised order of ice cream to the orphanage, and both his assistants were out to lunch and the local taxi man's telephone would not answer. I was leaning on the counter, looking idly at the display of Dr. West's fancy tooth brushes when a woman walked in and said: "Lothian's dead". The weary worker removed his battered hat, the young proprietor forgot the forgotten order, and I did not believe it. We stood in stunned silence looking at one another.

"One fire was on his spirit, one resolve—

"To send the keen axe to the root of wrong

"Clearing a free way for the feet of God,

"The eyes of conscience to testing every stroke."

**The 14th**

Have you a flourishing branch of the "muscle-in" club in your hunt? We have the parent association and today they were celebrating some anniversary, delicious accident or sudden death, for they ran riot. The Charlie that loves the ladies was nearly decapitated by one of these loveliest of the "Muscle-In Club". Young Harry was surrounded, encompassed, spiced, mortised, embosomed and mewed up by the lot of them and to save his life as well as to perform his duties of acting master:—on the field of battle he gave the crop accolade to Freddy Pratt and dubbed him Field Master.

This saved young Harry but Freddy's life wasn't worth a tinker's damn for the rest of the morning. Meantime hounds had been laboring with these human as well as poor scenting problems and though three foxes were found, trailed and hunted, the day at best could only be described as busy.

**The 19th**

A field of 30 met at Harry Davis-on's this morning, and Freddy, the president, vice president, secretary and treasurer of the "Muscle-In Club" were all absent. A peaceful day ensued. The brace found before 1 o'clock could not be hunted for more than a few hundred yards. The 1 o'clock fox found in the Ellis Woods unfortunately went to ground at the end of 10 minutes but those 10 were worth their weight in gold.

**The 21st**

During the past month the senior master and his son have repeatedly and gratuitously informed me, that I have miscounted the number of people hunting. Thus if I said, after the usual third counting "69 out" they would politely reply: "You are quite mad, Stewart counted 138". Stewart has been Harry's chauffeur for many years and lovely fellow though he is, he certainly is suffering from double vision. There were 66 not 132 at The Kennels this morning and though the "Muscle-In Club" members were out in force, young Harry, Freddy and I were ready for them.

Again it was not until 1 o'clock that hounds found a fox afoot and this one they found in the woods. He did his best, twisting and turning to evade the open, but hounds drove him out in good time and he ran in a wide right handed circle through Suarez, Murnane, Brewster, Birmingham, Moore and back to an earth in his home covert. A nice hunt of 39 minutes and the Charlie who may love the ladies, though I have seen no sign of it, was filled with a deep delicious peace because, so he said, "Old Keswick leaped as highly as a cat over the most ferocious fence in Meadow Brook".

Hounds jumped and killed the next fox in one swift motion and after drawing another large covert,

hounds put up a third fox which they eventually lost after 20 minutes.  
Betty Babcock.

## The Chronicle's Sporting Calendar

### Racing Calendar

20-Jan. 7—Tropical Park, Gables Racing Ass'n., Coral Gables, Fla.  
28-Feb. 22—Golden Gate Park, Golden Gate Turf Club, San Francisco, Cal.  
Lassie Stakes, 6 f., 2-yr. olds foaled in Cal., Sat., Dec. 28 ..... \$5,000 Added  
New York Handicap, 1 1-16 ml., 3 & up, Wed., Jan. 1 ..... \$10,000 Added  
Albany Handicap, 7 f., 3 & up, Sat., Jan. 4 ..... \$5,000 Added  
Sutler Handicap, 1 ml., 3-yr. olds foaled in Cal., Sat., Jan. 11 ..... \$5,000 Added  
Oakland Handicap, 1 ml., 3 & up, Sat., Jan. 18 ..... \$5,000 Added  
Pioneer Handicap, 7 f., 3-yr. olds, Sat., Jan. 25 ..... \$5,000 Added  
Burns Handicap, 1 1/8 ml., 3 & up, Sat., Feb. 1 ..... \$10,000 Added  
Peninsula Handicap, 1 ml., 3-yr. old fillies and mares, Sat., Feb. 8 ..... \$5,000 Added  
San Francisco Bay Stakes, 3 f., 2-yr. olds foaled in Cal., Wed., Feb. 12 ..... \$3,500 Added  
GOLDEN GATE HANDICAP, 1 1/8 ml., 3 and up, Sat., Feb. 15 ..... \$50,000 Added  
Northern California Stakes, 8 f., 2-yr. olds, Wed., Feb. 19 ..... \$3,500 Added  
California Derby, 1 1-16 ml., 3-yr. olds, Sat., Feb. 22 ..... \$10,000 Added  
28-Mar. 8—San Anita Park, Los Angeles Turf Club, Arcadia, Cal.  
California Breeders' Champion Stakes, 1 ml., 2-yr. olds, Sat., Dec. 28 ..... \$15,000 Added  
New Year Handicap, 1 ml., 3 & up, Wed., Jan. 1 ..... \$10,000 Added  
Santa Maria Stakes, 7 f., 3-yr. old colts and geldings, Sat., Jan. 4 ..... \$10,000 Added  
San Pasqual Handicap, 1 1/8 ml., 3-yr. olds, Sat., Jan. 11 ..... \$10,000 Added  
Santa Susana Stakes, 7 f., 3-yr. old fillies, Sat., Jan. 18 ..... \$10,000 Added  
California-Bred Weight for Age Championship, 1 1-16 ml., all ages, Sat., Jan. 25 ..... \$15,000 Added  
San Vicente Stakes, 1 ml., 3-yr. olds, Sat., Feb. 1 ..... \$10,000 Added  
Santa Margarita Stakes, 1 1-16 ml., 4 & up, fillies and mares, Sat., Feb. 8 ..... \$10,000 Added  
SANTA ANITA DERBY, 1 1/8 ml., 3-yr. olds, Wed., Feb. 12 ..... \$50,000 Added  
San Carlos Handicap, 7 f., 3 & up, Sat., Feb. 15 ..... \$10,000 Added  
San Antonio Handicap, 1 1-16 ml., 3 & up, Sat., Feb. 22 ..... \$10,000 Added  
California-Bred Two-Year Old Stakes, 3 f., 2-yr. olds, Wed., Feb. 28 ..... \$5,000 Added  
SANTA ANITA HANDICAP, 1 1/8 ml., 3 & up, Sat., Mar. 1 ..... \$100,000 Added  
Juvenile Champion Stakes, 3 f., 2-yr. olds, Wed., Mar. 5 ..... \$5,000 Added  
San Juan Capistrano Handicap, 1 1/8 ml., 3 & up, Sat., Mar. 8 ..... \$50,000 Added

**1941**

8-Mar. 1—Hialeah Park, Miami Jockey Club, Miami, Fla.  
Hialeah Inaugural, 6 f., 3 & up, Wed., Jan. 8 ..... \$5,000 Added  
Hialeah Stakes, 8 f., 3 & up, Sat., Jan. 11 ..... \$5,000 Added  
The Palm Beach, 7 f., 3 & up, Sat., Jan. 18 ..... \$5,000 Added  
The Miami Beach, 1 1-16 ml., turf, 3 & up, Sat., Jan. 25 ..... \$5,000 Added  
The Bahamas, 7 f., 3-yr. olds, Sat., Feb. 1 ..... \$5,000 Added  
The Black Helen, 7 f., 3 & up, fillies and mares, Sat., Feb. 8 ..... \$5,000 Added  
McLennan Memorial, 1 1/8 ml., 3 & up, Sat., Feb. 15 ..... \$10,000 Added  
The Flamingo, 1 1/8 ml., 3-yr. olds, Sat., Feb. 22 ..... \$20,000 Added  
The Miami Jockey Club Dinner Stakes, 3 f., 2-yr. olds, Mon., Feb. 24 ..... \$2,000 Added  
The Evening, 1 1/8 ml., 3 & up, fillies and mares, Fri., Feb. 28 ..... \$5,000 Added  
THE WIDENER, 1 1/8 ml., 3 & up, Sat., Mar. 1 ..... \$50,000 Added  
Hialeah Juvenile Stakes, 3 f., 2-yr. olds, Sat., Mar. 1 ..... \$5,000 Added  
18-Mar. 20—Oriental Park, Havana Racing and Casino Ass'n., Havana, Cuba.

**FEBRUARY**

24-Mar. 29—Oaklawn Park, Oaklawn Jockey Club, Hot Springs, Ark.

**MARCH**

3-Apr. 10—Tropical Park, Gables Racing Ass'n., Coral Gables, Fla.

**APRIL**

1-12—Bowie, Southern Maryland Agricultural Ass'n., Bowie, Md.

14-26—Havre de Grace, Harford Agricultural and Breeders' Ass'n., Havre de Grace, Md.

14-May 10—Narragansett, Narragansett Racing Ass'n., Pawtucket, R. I.

26-17—Sportsman's Park, National Jockey Club, Cicero, Ill.

28-May 10—Pimlico, Maryland Jockey Club, Baltimore, Md.

**MAY**

17-24—Woodbine Park, Ontario Jockey Club, Ltd., Toronto, Ontario, Canada.

19-June 21—Lincoln Fields, Lincoln Fields Jockey Club, Inc., Chicago, Ill.

19-July 26—Suffolk Downs, Eastern Racing Ass'n., Inc., Boston, Mass.

26-June 2—Thorncliffe Park, Thorncliffe Park Racing and Breeding Ass'n., Ltd., Toronto, Ontario, Canada.

**JUNE**

4-11—Long Branch, Long Branch Jockey Club, Toronto, Ontario, Canada.

14-21—Dufferin Park, Metropolitan Racing Ass'n. of Canada, Ltd., Toronto, Ontario, Canada.

16-July 26—Elkwood Park, Monmouth Park Racing Ass'n., Oceanport, N. J.

23-July 31—Arlington Park, Arlington Park Jockey Club, Inc., Chicago, Ill.

24-July 1—Hamilton, Hamilton Jockey Club, Ltd., Hamilton, Ontario, Canada.

**JULY**

4-19—Fort Erie, Niagara Racing Ass'n., Ltd., Fort Erie, Ontario, Canada.

15-19—Hagerstown, Hagerstown Fair, Hagerstown, Md.

23-30—Queens Park, Ascot Turf Club, London, Ontario, Canada.

28-Aug. 2—Bel Air, Harford County Fair Ass'n., Bel Air, Md.

**AUGUST**

1-Sept. 6—Washington Park, Washington Park Jockey Club, Inc., Chicago, Ill.

2-9—Hamilton, Hamilton Jockey Club, Ltd., Hamilton, Ontario, Canada.

5-16—Cumberland, Cumberland Fair Ass'n., Cumberland, Md.

4-Sept. 20—Narragansett Park, Narragansett Racing Ass'n., Pawtucket, R. I.

16-Sept. 1—Stamford Park, Belleville Driving & Athletic Ass'n., Niagara Falls, Ontario, Canada.

20-30—Marlboro, Southern Maryland Agricultural Fair Ass'n., Marlboro, Md.

**SEPTEMBER**

1-11—Timonium, Maryland State Fair and Agricultural Society, Timonium, Md.

6-13—Thorncliffe Park, Thorncliffe Park Racing and Breeding Ass'n., Ltd., Toronto, Ontario, Canada.

8-Oct. 18—Hawthorne, Chicago Business Men's Racing Ass'n., Chicago, Ill.

13-27—Havre de Grace, Harford Agricultural & Breeders' Ass'n., Havre de Grace, Md.

20-27—Woodbine Park, Ontario Jockey Club, Toronto, Ontario, Canada.

**OCTOBER**

1-29—Laurel, Maryland State Fair, Inc., Laurel, Md.

4-11—Long Branch, Long Branch Jockey Club, Ltd., Toronto, Ontario, Canada.

13-20—Dufferin Park, Metropolitan Racing Ass'n. of Canada, Ltd., Toronto, Ontario, Canada.

20-Nov. 1—Sportsman's Park, National Jockey Club, Cicero, Ill.

30-Nov. 13—Pimlico, Maryland Jockey Club, Baltimore, Md.

**NOVEMBER**

14-29—Bowie, Southern Maryland Agricultural Ass'n., Bowie, Md.

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## CLASSIFIED ADS

**POSITION WANTED**—With private stable, hunters, hacks or race horses; complete knowledge of breaking, educating and training. Have been associated with horses since 1913. Formerly recognized as the leading professional steeplechase rider of America; assisted the late Gwen Thompkins with the conditioning of the horses of Mrs. Isabel Dodge Sloane; last position was with the Greentree Stables of Mrs. Payne Whitney. Reference on request. **H. B. Jeffcott, 75 Henry Ave., Harrison, N. Y.**

**POSITION WANTED**—With show hunters and jumpers 19-year-old, quiet, sober and conscientious rider; lightweight; has been rid-

ing and schooling show hunters and jumpers for Mrs. Walter T. Kees of New York. Best of recommendations by former employer. **Address Eugene Manning, 418 East 7th Street, Brooklyn, N. Y. tf-chg.**

**FOR SALE**—Two half-bred hunters, 4-years-old, absolutely sound, good manners, both have hunted. One light weight, 16 hands, the other middle weight 16:3 hands. Consistent winners at many leading Westchester and Jersey shows. Both horses can really jump five feet. Price on request. **J. C. Penney, Secor Farms Riding Club, Mamaroneck Avenue, White Plains, New York. 12-6-4t-c**

## MIDDLEBURG HUNT

Middleburg,  
Loudoun County,  
Virginia.  
Established 1906.  
Recognized 1908.



Saturday December 21

There were too many foxes on Saturday, when hounds met at New Ford. The first one gave but little, when jumped on the Hitt "Homeland Farm" and bolted across Goose Creek, up the cliffs on Seipp land, going south towards Orange County, to den before tempting the Washington-Winchester Pike. Presumably he appreciated there was no State Officer on duty there for the traffic of Xmas shoppers combined with hill-toppers was awful.

Hounds then worked long and hard, going all the way down to the Lud Patton farm before rousing another. This fellow had no thoughts of straying far from his home coverts and went across the creek, making straight for his den in the cliffs of Dillon, to the south of "Burnleigh." Hounds packed well and marked him as one. Followers were hindered at a chicken-coop on the Fred place, by some large branches piled up to keep intruders out of wheat.

With the tally of two up and two in, hounds drew on and had at least four more going during the afternoon. It was around Bald Hill to Pole Cat Hill, to Snake Hill and through Fred's and back again. Followers and hounds were in and out of the same fields at least a half a dozen times. The jumping and galloping were enjoyable, and there was good hound work, until the pack became tired with the blowing them in when whipper-ins advised of views. They then all but gave up hunting but then they sent another in a circle, who joined by a second, split the pack, three hounds on one, the balance on the other out of "Wanquepin."

Huntsman Maddox went to whip-off the three and Whipper-in Nichols carried on with the rest. This fox ran lanes, cow-paths and wagon-tracks for 3 miles, like he knew the stop-and-go signals, and that the trails would give hounds "the very devil", with mixing scent where cattle and pigs and horses walked the paths, and then there was more mud to adhere to his feet. Hounds worked him slowly along these paths and lanes, then when he would go out on the grass for a few yards they would fairly fly. This fox must have put out his hand to signal, so sharp did he turn at the intersections.

Carrying on towards Snake Hill, he made a turn through the "Glenwood Park Course" and "Silver Stride" and "Horn", old hounds, went on ahead, when they came out of the cliff-woods. Whipper-in Nichols reported they were "a mile ahead," as the rest of the pack honored. Mr. Sands called it a day, after over 4 hours afield.

Middleburg's A No. 1 carpenter and handy man, Mr. Dawson, reported to The Chronicle in the New York Greek Cafe, late that night, that he had witnessed the greatest hound race in years. "Silver Stride" and "Horn" ran this fox for several hours and then he had seen each hound take to a fox when another fox came in to spell the beaten one after dark had fallen, down around the Crompton Smith and black swamp country.

Monday December 23

Hounds met at Dr. Nell's near Mountsville, at the 10 o'clock appointed hour. Mr. Bob Nell and Dr. Thomas Nell were both out, and Mr.

## Whiteoakes Pack With E. W. Clucas In 33rd Season

### Little Hounds Show Immense Persistence And Endurance After Large Austria Hare

BY ELIZABETH HARDWICKE

This pack, now in its 33rd season, was formed in 1908 in Connecticut by E. W. Clucas, the present Master, with drafts from the Belray Beagles, of which the late Raymond Belmont was Master, and from the Thorpe-Satchville of England, hunted for many years by the late Captain Otho Paget. Hounds were entered at fox and hunted on foot in the country that was later taken over and is now hunted by the Fairfield County Foxhounds. It was quite extraordinary the number of foxes, both red and grey, that these little hounds accounted for in a rugged and rough country, where they showed the greatest of tenacity and persistency—they literally worried a fox to death and the hunts were long and arduous, generally lasting all day.

Ten years later these hounds were moved to New Jersey, with kennels at Bedminster, and entered at hare—the country hunted lies west of Peapack and Bedminster, in addition to a large strip south of Somerville. At this time importations were made of

William H. Lipscomb came over from Leesburg, from his "Raspberry Stud" to ride. Dr. Fred Sanderson, of Potomac Hunt, was out from Washington.

The joint-masters were both on greys, Mr. Sands on Billy Buttons and Miss Noland on Rokeby. Hardly had hounds drawn the first covert blank, than they moved into the open in the second field and away they went, fairly smoking across the sod, in a breast high scent on as lovely a spring day as there ever again will be enjoyed in a Virginia December. It was not too warm, not too cold, the air just keen and fresh.

The fox must have sensed the scenting conditions were pluperfect, for he was hustling as fast as he could pump his little legs, when viewed two fields from where he denned. He ducked in to save his brush at the end of an all too short 10 minute burst.

The Chronicle's new acquisition, Big Charley, bred by B. B. Jones at Audley Farm, over in the Berryville valley country, by Carlaris—Bracca, by Bracadale (the late Mr. Noel Laing used to hunt and train Bracadale, after he had seen stud duty), counted no more than 29 afield, as hounds went on and The Chronicle came home to type. (There had been no more than 43 out on Saturday, when Longitude did the tallying).

Huntsman Maddox reported later that: "We drew and drew and drew, man we drew. Don't know what's the matter with the foxes up there in that country. Reckon the bird shooters have disturbed them. Finally we got another up and dern if he didn't get in just as quick as the first. Don't know what's the matter these past two weeks, the foxes won't run no place. Take Saturday, we never did get any farther than 2 those dog foxes "start rutting" and started all those foxes over on Bald Hill. But just you wait, wait until those dog foxes start rutting and come down out of the mountain—that's where we could really run a fox, if you want that rough riding."

Austrian hare from Welner-Neu-Stadt, and they furnished the highest class of sport. These hare are much larger than the English hare and a great deal stouter. The most outstanding performance of endurance of these hares was enacted on Thanksgiving Day—1930, when "she" was killed after making a thirteen mile point. As a rule these hare ring once or twice in circles of two to three miles about their feeding grounds and will then "go way" if hard pressed. There is no record of any of these strong hares being fairly killed under two hours.

In 1933 at the close of his twenty-fifth season on foot the Master gave up his Foot Beagles, put on 17 to 18 inch harriers and mounted the Hunt Staff. It is interesting in this connection that the late Eugene Reynal

after hunting for many years on foot turned in the later years of his life to Harriers.

At this point in Whiteoakes history, H. Watson kennel-huntsman for so many years returned to England because of ill health. Watson was undeniably one of the keenest men with beagles that was ever in this country and no story of the Whiteoakes would be complete without mention of him. Coming to this country before the war he had been huntsman to the Stoke Place of which the late Sir Howard Vyse was Master. It was at Stoke Place that Watson bred Stoke Place "Sapper" a hound that was brought out to this country and whose name appears in nearly all pedigrees of the fashionably bred American beagles.

Continued on Page Eighteen

"Say it with Shaffer's Flowers"

## CHOICEST FLOWERS

... for the HOLIDAYS

—ROSES, VIOLETS, ORCHIDS, GARDENIAS,  
CARNATIONS, SWEET PEAS, ETC., ETC.

Corsages to Order

BASKETS AND BOXES OF FLOWERS

(Beautifully Beribboned)

Very Moderate Prices

*Geo. B. Shaffer*  
INC.  
Florist

Corner 14th and Eye Streets  
Washington, D. C.

BETTER FLOWERS  
BETTER SERVICE

IRON JOCKEY, Representative  
Middleburg, Va.  
Phone 2339

## MILKMAN

(Property of Mrs. W. Plunket Stewart)

Will make the season 1941 at The Plains, Virginia

MILKMAN br., 1927	Cudgel	Broomstick	Ben Brush	Bramble Roseville
			Elf	Galliard Sylvabelle
	Milkmaid	Eugenia Burch	Ben Strome	Bend Or Strathfleet
			The Humber	Bread Knife Keepsake
	Peep o'Day	Ayrshire	Hampton Atlanta	
		Sundown	Springfield Sunshine	
	Nell Olin	Wagner	Prince Charlie Duchess of Malf	
		Black Sleeves	Sir Dixon Lake Breeze	

Was a stake winner at 2, 3 and 4 years old and lowered track record at Saratoga Springs for 7 furlongs and 1 mile and a sixteenth.

MILKMAN was kicked on the hock when he was a two-year-old. The resulting injury prevented his racing at two and left him with a permanently enlarged hock. At three he was never out of the money in seven starts, winning three races from good company, placing second four times, including Debut Stakes. At four he won five races, over all kinds of tracks, and was third in Spindrift Stakes.

From his first five crops Milkman has had 17 starters and 16 winners to end of 1939. His winners include PASTERIZED, winner at two, three and four and \$47,220 including Belmont and East View Stakes, third in Christiana and Flamingo Stakes; EARLY DELIVERY, winner of Hialeah Park Inaugural and Belgrade Claiming Handicap, third in Paumonok, Narragansett Spring Handicap; BUTTERMILK, winner Netherland Plaza Handicap, third in De La Salle Handicap; EARLY MORN, winner of 19 races in last two seasons, placing six times, including Susquehanna Handicap and three times third, out of the money only 10 times in 42 starts; and the winners Milk, Bonny Clabber, Butter, Milk Punch, Cottage Cheese, Separator, Rich Cream, Milk Dipper, Milray, Needmore, Cooling Spring and Cream Cheese.

His 1940 crop are six two-year-olds, the winners Dally Delivery, Gay Man, Laclose, Milk and Honey, Quizzle, and Milk Bar which placed several times.

The first yearlings by Milkman ever sold averaged \$3,086 for seven colts at Saratoga this summer.

Mares Must Have Satisfactory Veterinary Certificates

FEE \$650

RETURN

Address All Communications To

MRS. W. PLUNKET STEWART  
Commercial Trust Building  
Philadelphia, Pa.

ALBERT BURROWS  
The Plains  
Virginia



## OUTSTANDING CONFORMATION HUNTERS IN 1940 AMERICAN HORSE SHOWS



BOND STREET AND MRS. EDGAR SCOTT



HOLYSTONE



INKY

There were many splendid types winning tricolor laurels on the horse show circuits during 1940. Mr. and Mrs. F. Woodson Hancock's Sunwood Farm BOND STREET was a brilliant performer throughout the season, winning the Bryn Mawr, Devon and Monmouth County Show honors among others. Above he is pictured with Mrs. Scott, his regular rider, although it was Miss Patricia Bolling who was up at Monmouth. Crippin Oglebay's MAN o'WAR son, HOLYSTONE, was an exceptional performer at several shows this past season, when he shone from Illinois to Virginia to Long Island, winning the Piping Rock, Warrenton and other tricolors. Mr. and Mrs. George Watts Hill's Quail Roost Farm INKY is a personable little mare who consistently trounced contestants in her Virginia campaigning and did well in other Middle Atlantic outings.

A MERRY CHRISTMAS FROM SOME CHRONICLE SUBSCRIBERS

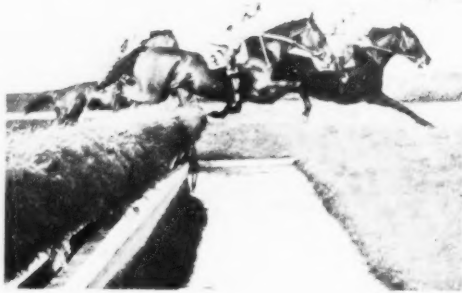
Cheerio!

A Happy New Year and many more to follow!

Christmas Greetings

JUDY MORTER

Happens  
in the  
New Year  
Long Story



Season's Greetings

"CARNEILL"  
Season's Greetings

Long time  
Happy New Year



Christmas Greetings

COLIN MACLEOD, JR.



Mrs. and Mrs. REGINALD SINCLAIRE



The United M. Carriers



Paddy and Sally Soles



Deanna Keith



Christmas Greetings

and  
Best Wishes for a Happy New Year

Margaret and Ed Phillips



Best Christmas Wishes and  
Happiness throughout the Year

"THE LYNN"



Irene and Richard Peach



Ray and Annie Andrews



A Merry Christmas  
and A Happy New Year

WILLIAM W. KENNEDY



## BRANDYWINE "SPORTSMAN" 1929

### He Was Not The Right Color But His Fine Spirit And Ability Entitled Him To A Place In The Pack

**Editor's Note:** The Chronicle is very appreciative of this fine account of a great foxhound from Mr. Gilbert Mather in whose Brandywine Hounds Sportsman was first entered and where he proved himself so well.

In the Spring of 1928 we sent two couples of English Foxhound puppies to walk at the farm of our friend and neighbor, Bayard Taylor, just north of Hoffman's Hollow. At that time the Brandywine Hounds consisted entirely of pure-bred English hounds. The puppies sent to walk at Taylor's were by "Wanderer" '21 out of "Racket" '24. One of these puppies was a dog hound named "Workman". He never was entered to the pack as he contracted distemper and died shortly after returning from walk. Mr. Taylor tells me that "Workman" was a very intelligent young hound and a great pet of his family. When he grew big he used to follow Mr. Taylor's car every day to Chadds Ford, wait there while Mr. Taylor was in the store, and follow the car back again. He and his little brother and sisters hunted foxes in Taylor's Woods.

Mr. Taylor had a large white and tan Beagle bitch called "Nellie", a good hunter, and the young and vigorous "Workman" fell a victim to the charms of this simple country wench. A romance without benefit of clergy resulted, and some time after "Workman" returned to Kennels in the late summer of 1928 a litter of puppies saw the light of day. One of these was "Sportsman".

In the Fall of 1929, Jack Smith, the Huntsman, came to me, and said Mr. Taylor had a puppy that he wanted us to take and try out with our pack. He explained the hound's origin. Although we had nothing but pure-bred English hounds, and I felt that such a hound would spoil the symmetry of the pack, I felt we owed it to Mr. Taylor to give him a try. So Jack brought him to the Kennels. On the following Sunday I visited the kennels, and saw "Sportsman" for the first time. He was on the bench in the lodge room with the dog hounds, completely at ease among them, and in no degree cowed; in fact he always took good care of himself in Kennels and was respected by other hounds from the start.

His appearance was somewhat startling; in fact he stood out like a sore thumb from the uniform Belvoir tan, white and black of the other hounds. I gazed at him in wonder. The symmetry of the pack was not merely spoiled; it was demolished!

While somewhat smaller than an English hound, he was stockily built, deep of chest, well sprung in the ribs, good back and a broad forehead. He was pure white in color except for a large black spot the shape of a Rugby football on his right side, and a large round spot of tan on the left side of his head surrounding his left eye. His expression was one of great geniality. His appearance suggested "Bonzo", the famous Bull Terrier pup of the English illustrated magazines.

I said to Jack Smith: "Well, we will give him a chance, but anything that looks like that had better be good!"

However, there was never any doubt about "Sportsman". He entered to foxhunting in his first season like a veteran, and, by the time of his second season, he could not have been purchased for much fine gold.

His voice was not of operatic calibre; in fact it was rather high and squeaky, but when he spoke it meant fox, and it was not long before every hound in the pack learned to hark to it with complete confidence.

During his first season, my horse unfortunately trod on "Sportsman's" left forefoot, and he was slightly lame for the rest of his life.

"Sportsman" became well known to all who hunted with the Brandywine Hounds, and the foxes he found and the times that he put the pack right on difficult scenting days are without number. In spite of his stocky build, no run was too fast or long for him, and he would draw and hunt as keenly in the eighth hour as in the first.

His discipline was always of the best, and, during the somewhat trying days of the conversion of the pack from English to American, his influence and example were most helpful. Our first American hounds were certainly on the riotous side. They could not be restrained when approaching the first cover to be drawn, but, without awaiting the signal of the Huntsman, would rush to the cover in full cry from a distance of several hundred yards. "Sportsman", however, never succumbed to this temptation, but would continue to jog quietly at the side of the Huntsman to the covert side where he would look up for his signal and the words "Leu-in" before entering. At such times I can swear that his expression was definitely one of deprecation, such as may be seen upon the face of a person of good manners trying to avoid notice of some uncouth action of others.

Let's look at a few entries in the hunt diary.

Wednesday, January 1st 1930—"After a good fast run from Mine Hill, fox went to earth in the rock outcrop of Seed's Rocks. The Huntsman had dismounted, and was cheering the pack gathered about the entrance of the earth. The field were eating their sandwiches. "Sportsman", however, was not satisfied. He investigated the rear of the position, and finding another entrance in the rocks, wormed his way in, and drove the fox out through the pack and almost into the face of the Huntsman. A fast run resulted back to Mine Hill, where "Charlie" just made another earth in time to save his brush. Most of us rode this second run with large sandwiches between our teeth."

Saturday, December 24th, 1932—"At one time a farmer reported the fox over an hour ahead, but hounds were able to speak to the line and puzzle it out. The going was very soft, and the snow melting. "Sportsman" was outstanding."

Saturday, November 10th, 1934—"Through Coxe's Woods, on past Stewart's Kennels, and on over a good line of country on the grass all the way to Doe Run in the Laurels; check at Doe Run where "Sportsman" swam out to a rock in midstream, gave tongue on the rock, and then picked up

the line on the far side. Pack crossed and continued to run west for several miles . . . ."

Saturday, February 6, 1937—A two star day. "Called off at 2:10 P. M., having found at 10:30 A. M. Hounds deserve great praise for their persistence and drive; very difficult scenting conditions down-wind, but could run full cry up-wind. All the older hounds did excellently including old "Sportsman"."

But age creeps up even on the best sort of sportsman, and so we find his last foxhunt recorded on Tuesday, October 12, 1937—Columbus Day—"Kennels 7:00 A. M.—Good run of thirty-five minutes, and to earth in Home Woods. Second fox found in Jones' Woods circling hunt."

But "Sportsman" was not in the second run. He was well up in the first fast run, and right there when the fox was marked to earth, but he was obviously a very tired hound, so the pack and the Field conducted him with full honors to the Kennels before going on to draw for another fox.

It was decided that his record entitled him not to be put down, but to live in honored retirement for the rest of his days. Fortunately, Mary Mather now had the Brandywine Basset Hounds, and "Sportsman" became a regular member of that pack, and was moved to their lodging room in the Kennels. He hunted regularly with the Bassets whose pace now suited him exactly. Ability inherited from his mother's side of the family now came to the front, and he proved as valuable in the pursuit of the cottontail and hare as he had been after the fox. He was an honorary Basset for the seasons of '37-'38; '38-'39 and '39-'40.

When hunting commenced in the Autumn of 1940, however, while his spirit was still keen, his body could no longer furnish the necessary motive power, and he was retired on an old age pension.

On the morning of October 23, 1940, he was found in his last sleep on the bench in the lodge room—at least his body lay there in its familiar place—but perhaps his voice once more was raised in glad clamor as he spoke to the line in the Happy Hunting Grounds!

GILBERT MATHER.

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## The Captain Takes A Holiday

By A. Henry Higginson, M. F. H.

I had gone to bed early and was just dosing off when the telephone by my bed began to ring. I let it go on for a few minutes, because I was sleepy and did not want to be disturbed; but the sound became so insistent that at last I overcame my drowsiness and picked up the receiver. The voice of the Huntsman of the local hounds came to me over the wire.

"I hope I didn't disturb you, Sir; but I've just had a wire to say that the Captain has got a day's leave, and he's coming down by motor car in the morning and wants to get a day's hunting. We had expected to go to Lychetts and that is a bad country and we want a good day; so I've arranged to meet at the Golf Club at 10:30 tomorrow morning if you can manage to mount us, Sir. We're a bit short of horses and the Captain will be hunting hounds himself; so if you can mount Miss Peggy and me here,—?"

"Of course I can," I answered. "Came Down Golf Club at 10:30, eh? That's grand. I'll be there and bring on a couple of horses. Good night."

"So Mike has got a day off," I said to myself. "Well, I hope he gets a good one." I got my stud groom on the telephone, and told him we would need three horses in the morning; and then,—at last,—I went off to sleep.

The morning dawned clear and quiet,—I say "dawned" advisedly, because although I am not accustomed to getting up with the sun, with Summer Time now continued during the winter months, daylight comes a little before eight o'clock. There had been a frost during the night, but the ground was not hard and the going perfectly good, except on the slippery tarmac roads, which necessitated careful handling of our over-fresh horses until we got on the grass. In these days, some of the members of the Hunt in whose country I live, have arranged to share the mounting of the Hunt Staff between them, providing horses for Huntsman and Whippers-in at those fixtures which are in their vicinity,—a good idea in these times of rigid economy in all matters pertaining to sport.

"The Captain", as our Master is familiarly known to everyone, is a retired Army Officer, who, though he saw service at the end of the Great War, is still young enough to be called to active service again; and though he gets home occasionally, the hunting of the pack of which he has been Master for five seasons, usually devolves on his Kennel Huntsman, who, with the aid of an amateur Whipper-in, shows those of us who are on the Home Front, excellent sport.

At the Golf Club, now used as the Headquarters of the unit billeted in the village, a small but enthusiastic Field had gathered,—a sporting farmer or two, a few children, and the local Jobmaster, a well known character who ekes out his shrunken income by supplying hunters for such Army officers as can find time to steal a day's sport. They tell me that "Mr. Barnes" has been in the country for many years, and that he was once a jockey of considerable repute; though to see him now,—he must weigh easily sixteen stone,—seems hardly possible. As I rode up I noted that he was leading a spare horse, a likely-looking bay gelding that I had seen out several times during the season.

"Good morning, Master," he said to me,—he still calls me "Master", as in the old days when I used to hunt the neighboring pack, and I love him for it,—"The Captain asked me to bring a horse on for a friend of his, who is stopping with him. This one should suit him well. You saw him carry Colonel Blacker the other day, when hounds ran over the road into the Cattistock country. Just the sort you used to like, Sir, in the old days; I wish you had those hounds now."

I laughed, "Oh, well, Mr. Barnes," I said, "we old uns have to stop sometime you know, and I like to get my sport with this pack nowadays. They're all very nice to me and it's a pleasure to see such a beautiful pack of hounds at work. The Captain is hunting them today, I believe. Ah, here he is,—and hounds too. I hope he has a good hunt; he doesn't get many these days."

The Master was in his scarlet, and as he got out of his motor, I saw that his guest,—a retired M. F. H., like myself,—had put aside his khaki for the day and had turned out in "regulation rat-catcher",—if one may use such an expression: The hound van was close behind the Master's car and the Hunt servants,—Will, the Huntsman who had disturbed my slumbers of the evening before, and "Miss Peggy", as she is known to the local Field, a most charming and attractive young woman, whose skill as a Whipper-in would make many a professional jealous,—got out and mounted my spare horses. The Master mounted his favorite grey, and then with hounds frolicking gaily about, the little cavalcade moved toward the gorses.

The Came Down Golf Club is never without a fox, and hounds had not been drawing for many minutes, before there came a holloa from the Master's guest and we were away. He did not want to run,—that first fox,—for he turned back when he came to the boundary road that separates the home country from Cattistock territory, and to our consternation, chose to run the railway line. There was a train coming, but these country engineers are sportsmen, and even as he approached the pack, I could hear the grind of brakes as he brought his train to a standstill until hounds could be called off the line; and then, with a cheery wave of his hand he started his locomotive again. Hounds were safe, but that hunt was over, and the Master very wisely jogged his pack back to Bincombe Heath, where hounds ate an unwary poultry-thief, who was sleeping off his night's debauch in the gorses. And then came the hunt of the day.

They found their fox in Came Wood, and after a turn around the big covert, he broke across the Broadmayne road and swung left-handed over the golf links, as if for the sea. Hounds had a good start; the Field had a good start; and in an instant all the disappointments of the morning were forgotten. To the left, and far below us, lay the sea, shimmering in the sunlight; nearby, the little coast town which had already felt the weight of Hitler's bombers; but for the moment, War was forgotten, as we galloped in the wake of the flying pack heading straight for Cattistock country. The tarmac road which marks the boundary between the two Hunts, lay only half a mile in front. The Master turned in his saddle, caught his Huntsman's eye, and said,

"Better get on to the road, Will; there'll be a lot of traffic there this morning, and we don't want any accidents."

## WALL STREET SHOW

Continued from Page One

yearly under the rules of the American Horse Show Assn., of which the Wall Street Riding Club is a member. Mr. Struckmann, winner of the open horsemanship division, is also President of the Wall Street Club.

The board of advisers include: Chase Donaldson, Harvey D. Gibson, M. F. H., E. Roland Harriman, Sidney A. Mitchell, Jansen Noyes, John M. Schiff and B. A. Tompkins.

### SUMMARIES

Novice. 1. William Salisbury; 2. Alice Long; 3. Alice Scudder; 4. Virginia Osborne; 5. Sterling Sullivan; 6. Estelle Reitze.

Open Horsemanship. 1. G. W. Struckmann; 2. Catherine Paul; 3. Phyllis Halpern; 4. William Reitze; 5. Roberta J. Hopper; 6. Carolyn Kennedy.

Jumping. 1. Roberta Hopper; 2. G. H. Struckmann; 3. William Reitze; 4. Phyllis Halpern.

## ESSEX POINT-TO-POINT

Continued from Page One

ginia Brice patrolled the Cregos'.

As soon as the patrol judges gave their report, the prize, given by Mrs. C. Maury Jones, Mrs. Roger D. Mellick, and Mr. E. T. H. Talmage, was presented to Mrs. Lorillard by Miss Shirley R. Jones.

Other entrants in the race were Mrs. Francis L. Winston, Mrs. David McAlpin Pyle, Mrs. Lester W. Perrin, Mrs. Wesley Trimpi, Miss Allison Pyne, Miss Henrietta Schenck, Miss Muriel Cleland, Miss Helen Macdonald, Messrs. E. T. H. Talmage,

Will was on a little horse of mine that rejoices in the name of "Bonnie Dundee", as game a little nag as I've ever owned, and at the word he galloped off at a tangent and managed to reach the main road just as hounds approached it. There was, as the Master had anticipated, a steady stream of motor vehicles of all sorts,—military lorries, private cars, and dispatch-riders,—going toward the coast; but they stopped when Will held up his hand and watched, as first hounds and then the Field, crossed the slippery surface, jumped the low stone wall, and then settled down to really run on the far side.

The Master turned to me. "Now you know where you are, Hig" he said, "this is your old country."

Yes it was my old country,—not only that, but the part of my old country that I loved the best,—the Friday country, where there is never a strand of wire, and clean stone walls separate the sound pastures. What days I've had there! Why, I remember,—but I must not stop to reminisce, nor had I time on the occasion of which I write, for the Captain's bitches were driving on at a pace which left no time for dawdling. On past the Upwey Wishing Well, across the Martinstown road, and then, settling down again, they swung right-handed for Ashton Gorse, where they had marked a fox to ground earlier in the season. But this pilot was made of sterner stuff than the one who had sought and found shelter in the main earths on that occasion; for he took hounds straight on for Bronkham; drove through the thick gorses at a pace that tailed the Field a bit; and headed for Venicky Wood. On the hill above Bronkham stands the Monument that old Admiral Hardy, Nelson's Fleet Captain, built for himself in the brave old days when England's navy defied the invader, as it does today,—a landmark that can be seen for miles around. As we neared its base, hounds swung right-handed away from the coast, and skirting Pen Barn Gorse, headed for Martins-town, where I looked for their quarry to seek shelter in the gorses on Hog Hill. But evidently thought otherwise, for bearing right-handed until they were heading for the sea again, hounds pushed on and eventually marked the pilot to ground just above Friar Waddon. For the last mile the fox had been viewed frequently, and had we been in our home country, where the earths were stopped, he would never have lived to tell the tale. The Master was close at the heels of his pack when they clustered around that earth in the bank above the tiny village. The Huntsman, who, on the days when his Master is hunting hounds, acts as his Whipper-in, was there too, and "Miss Peggy", on my seventeen hand horse, "Record" and the visiting ex-Master, and we all enjoyed every minute of it. A five and a half mile point, and double that, as hounds ran.

"Oh, mark him," sang Will to the hounds, "Oh, mark him." An odd cheer,—and one that one seldom, if ever, hears,—where had I heard it? I thought a moment and then I remembered another day, many years ago, when I hunted with the Squire of Itton, and heard him cheer his famous White Pack, when they marked a fox in the Welsh hills, after a hunt which I shall never forget. Yes, that was the cheer of old Sir Edward Currie, master-breeder, now gone to the land where there's never a blank day. That was the cheer his Huntsman used, and his Huntsman was John Jackson, the father of Will Jackson, who is the Captain's Huntsman today!

And so hounds came home, and the Master got into his car and drove back to camp to dream of his day's sport and of the future when England will be at peace again and we shall all follow hounds, as in the days before the War.

Jr., Morris Sutton, Charles Bernuth, Roger D. Mellick, Jr., and Robert E. Johnson.

Miss Helen Macdonald, Spring Valley Hounds was the only one not to finish. She lost her horse when he refused back of the Maury Jones'.

## HORSEMANSHIP AWARDS

Continued from Page One

awarded the Maryland Horse Show trophy for the leading hunter of the Old Line State during the year of 1940. Mr. Sadler, Jr., rode *Toots*, a personable, very compact mare with great jumping ability, in all of her show ring efforts, to gain the greatest number of points, to nose out Miss Arle Hamilton Perry's *Double Solitaire*, winner of the reserve award.

Sonny Baker, whose *Spice* won the Maryland Champion Pony award, was an owner-rider in all winning efforts, besting Miss Ahne Chew Green and her *Miss Virginia*, who took the reserve championship.

The most coveted horsemanship award in all Maryland is the Gittings Trophy, competed for throughout the year. It is placed in competition by D. Sterrett Gittings. Maj. Gen. Guy V. Henry, retired Chief of Cavalry and active head of the Federation Equestrian Internationale, presented this honor to Billy Rasche, of McDonogh School. Mr. Rasche also received a painting of the head of *Meddler*, the good McDonogh School mount who carried him to all his achievements. Jerry Kilby won the reserve Gittings Horsemanship award, and received a smaller painting of Mrs. Graham Boyce's *Honey-suckle*, who carried him to triumph.



# Town Crier

By W. Gartrell



And the angel said unto them, 'Fear not, for behold I bring unto you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people, for unto you is born this day in the City of David, a Saviour which is Christ the Lord.'—Luke 2

War-weary humanity tunes desperate ears this mad Christmas time to hear even one note of "Peace on earth, Good will among men," but listens in vain. Perhaps mankind had, rather, remember the first words the angels said to the Shepherds,—"Fear not," for surely in this day of almost universal sorrow, there is more of fear than of peace, more of faith than of fruition. But faith should take into account the fact that there is transcendent joy and stark reality in every life and for every FEAR there is a FEAR NOT, repeated over and over, not by angels alone, but by the very Prince of Peace. So let madly clamoring hearts be still so that the soul may hear and be comforted by a gentle voice that says with Divine authority, Fear Not.

Three youngsters so perfectly exemplified the Christmas spirit today that it is worth recording; we answered a timid knock at our door this morning to find the good Samaritans, Patricia, Betty and Bobby. Patricia carried a small box that jingled now and again, Betty did the talking and Bobby silently but proudly displayed a placard upon his manly chest which read, "Please give us something for the War Children." Of course such gracious consideration of another child's need, even though a broad ocean lay between, was deserving of a contribution and this was immediately forthcoming. A nation full of hearts like these would go a long way toward banishing the blight of war!

Our little WHITE GARDENIA goes this week to Mr. and Mrs. W. Aubrey Swart, who observed their fifty-sixth wedding anniversary on December eighteenth. Mr. and Mrs. Swart were married in 1884 at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Hixson. The rites were said by Elder Badger, for many years pastor of the Old School Baptist Church. The bride's attendants were Miss Nellie Swart and Miss Georgia Hixson, sisters of the bride and groom. Mr. Swart's best man was his brother, D. W. Swart, and a cousin, H. S. Tiffany, made up the foursome. Of these, Mrs. Georgia Hixson Carruthers and Mr. D. W. Swart are living and the good Elder has gone to his reward. The Swarts went to what now is Belvoir Farm to live and have spent the greater part of their married life in Fauquier County where they are held in high esteem. They have three daughters, all of whom live within easy driving distance of home and one son at home. Staunch Baptists from their early days, these "youngsters" whose respective ages are 88 and 87,

## COBBLER HUNT

Delaplane, Virginia.  
Established 1920.  
Recognized 1929.

At a recent meeting of officials of Cobbler Hunt, Dr. Edmund Horgan, M. F. H., was unanimously re-elected master. According to Jason Paige, Jr., honorary secretary, other officers elected to the board were H. M. Luttrell, president; Alvin V. Baird, vice president and H. L. Gaddis, treasurer.

Cobbler Hounds had the only Xmas-day outing in Northern Virginia, when the meet was at 1 o'clock at Mrs. John Ramey's near Delaplane. Thomas Thornton, for some years huntsman of Old Chatham, (N. Y.) hunted hounds.

A good run was enjoyed, with hounds, (all true American foxhunting types), starting a fox to bolt him through the Gaddis Farm and all the way to the top of Cobbler Mountain. Hounds were out for more than 4 hours.

The field numbered Mrs. John Butler and her son Jack, Horace Moffett, Mr. Baird and others.

now are enjoying the blessings of well spent lives, while their family and friends plan to celebrate with them their diamond anniversary.

Slowly the shadows of war move just a little closer with the posting by the County Draft Board of the names of Bill Waddell and Harvey Embrey. We have seen these two lads grow from babyhood to manhood and it seems incredible that they ever should become a part of a war machine, or that the lads who are killing and dying across the seas can be just Bills and Harveys like them. Heaven grant that these two Number One selectees, and thousands of others, may pass their period of training and come home without knowledge of the hell that war is.

## ROLLING ROCK HUNT

Ligonier, Pennsylvania.  
Established 1921.  
Recognized 1922.

Special Holiday Meets have been arranged through December with Rolling Rock Hounds, for members home on vacation. Hounds were scheduled to be out at Zion Church at 2 P. M. on Saturday, December 21, when a special cap was taken for the benefit of all churches in the hunting country. A special meet was held the day after Christmas at the Ligonier Country Club and the final December special meeting is slated for 11 o'clock at Mr. Stewart Smith's on Saturday, December 28.

## SEDFIELD HUNT

High Point, North Carolina.  
Established 1927.  
Registered 1938.

Saturday, December 21—Hounds met at 8 o'clock at the Adams farm, four miles west of Sedgfield Stables. The frost was light and the day clear. Joint-Master Phillips led off a field of twenty-eight on what proved to be the most exciting chase of the season. A red was uncovered next to an old grave yard on the place and sent scurrying to Boren Dairy. After a bother of about ten minutes, hounds again struck the line, going north across the Groomtown road. His turn was to the left and after an hour and a half he welcomed a culvert back on Boren's.

The next cast was made below the Adams' lake and within ten minutes hounds were at full cry, a red being routed almost from the door of his den. He headed for the old Mackey hunting preserve, passed close to the bird dog kennels on Armstrong's and made for Deep River about five miles on a line. He was viewed on his return and taken back fast to within

50 yards of a crowd of new riders gathered to partake in breakfast, later enjoyed by the field. He made his den with hounds close on his brush.

No sooner had the field dismounted and returned to the breakfast when hounds again spoke and in about 15 minutes a "Tally-ho" was heard and the third red was viewed coming hard down the road around the lake. On his heels was one lone hound, Huntsman Mark Lewis and Whip Cable in the order named. This one also passed within a stone's throw of the gathering and such yelling you've never heard.

"The greatest staying son of  
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## Imp. Chrysler II

(Property of Breymann Farm)

Brown, 1931, by \*TEDDY—  
QUICK CHANGE by HURRY  
ON, second dam BRODERIE by  
TRACERY.

One of the most important developments of the 1940 racing season was the increased number of distance races. The 1941 season is going to carry this trend still further with two \$50,000 stakes already scheduled for distances at 1½ and 2 miles each.

Distance racing is here to stay. Breeders must plan for this change, by breeding to those lines and those individuals that have proven that they have the speed and stamina necessary to win races of this type.

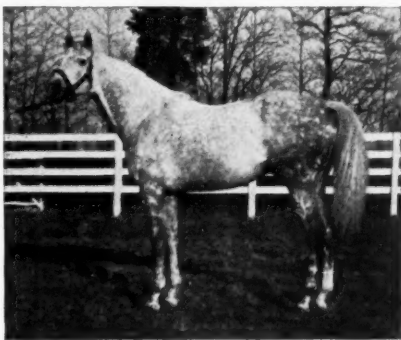
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Fee: \$200.00

Payable November 1, 1941, if mare is in foal at that date. No fee if mare is barren. One-half fee to Stakes winners and dams of winners. All mares subject to our approval.

Charles W. Williams  
Stadacona Farm  
GLYNDON, MARYLAND



## Imp. St Elmo II

\*ST. ELMO II, bred in France by Lord Derby, is by PHAROS, sire of NEARCO, sold for \$300,000; CAMERONIAN, Derby winner; RHODES SCHOLAR, Eclipse Stakes; PHARIS; \*MUZZIE II, dam of SHOT PUT, and other outstanding performers.

Mrs. D. V. Kellogg

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		L'Orangerie	Eryholme
			Le Sancy
			Clementina
			Kilwarlin
			Flitters
			Cambyse
			Bougie
			Accumulator
			Versailles

\*ST. ELMO II, a handsome grey, won eight races, including two in Jamaica, of which one was the Jamaica Grand Prize of 1935 and in which he carried 128 lbs. He won six races in England, from one mile to 1¼ miles, carrying as high as 135 lbs.

PHAROS, sire of \*ST. ELMO II, won 14 races and \$78,470 in England, and has been leading sire in England and France. PHAROS is also the sire of PHARIS, unbeaten and outstanding three-year-old in France; NEARCO, unbeaten and winner of Grand Prix de Paris; CAMERONIAN, winner of the Derby, Two Thousand Guineas, etc.; FIRDAUSI, winner of St. Leger, etc.; RHODES SCHOLAR, winner Eclipse Stakes, St. James Palace Stakes (by five lengths from Mahmoud, Daytona, Calder and Midstream), Ribblesdale Stakes, etc.; BERNINA, best filly of her year in Italy; MARY TUDOR and THE NILE, winners of French One Thousand Guineas; EN FRAUDE, winner French Oaks, and many other stakes winners.

PHAROS is also sire of \*MUZZIE II, dam of SHOT PUT, recent winner of the inaugural running of Exterminator Handicap, Pimlico, 2 miles and 70 yards, carrying 122 lbs. SHOT PUT won over a field of nine. In three years he has won \$64,070.

FRISKY, dam of \*ST. ELMO II, was a classic winner (French One Thousand Guineas, etc.), and also is dam of TURBULENT, champion two-year-old of 1938 in France; REEL II, stakes winner in France and South Africa; SATRAP, stakes winner in France; and four other winners.

\*ST. ELMO II book full last year

All precautions will be taken, but responsibility is not accepted for disease or accident to the visiting mares.

PRIVATE CONTRACT

WHITEOAKS HARRIERS

Continued from Page Twelve

Watson was immensely popular with the field and he was a great runner. When rising sixty years, few could keep near and none could pass him.

F. Smith, previously huntsman to Rolling Rock took Watson's position and the strip of country lying south of Somerville was given over to John Cowperthwaite, Master of the Readington Foot Beagles.

The Whiteoaks Harriers have consistently shown good sport for the past eight seasons. They are fast and quite large enough for the quarry they pursue. The season runs from November to April and the present kennel huntsman and 1st whip is P. Regan and L. Kirk, 2nd whip, Mr. Claucas hunts the hounds.

There are in this country at the present time four packs of harriers, the Monmouth County, Mill Creek, Nantucket, and Whiteoaks. A small number indeed when compared to the many harrier packs that hunt in England.

The two hound shows, Bryn Mawr and New York, provide classes for harriers up to 18 inches and also for harriers from 18 to 22 inches. Last fall the Bryn Mawr show had a splendid entry.

A small pack of harriers modestly maintained will provide an immense amount of sport with a minimum of expense, and is strongly recommended to communities that can't afford the expense of maintaining a fox-hunting establishment.

ROSE TREE FOX HUNTING CLUB

Media, Pennsylvania.  
Established 1859.  
Recognized 1904.



This has been such a foul hunting week for me personally that I can bring little zest to the reporting, largely second hand, of Rose Tree's good going. Monday hounds did not go out, as throughout the day rain flowed from the heavens above upon the earth beneath with unabated fervor. Tuesday it was the wind that flowed from the north with unabated fervor. When my thirteen year old daughter, therefore, besought me to take her to Philadelphia, I decided to be a good mother. Not until just before dinner on Wednesday did I know the worst. (I had refrained from calling up for information, for fox hunters, even one's best friends, exaggerate the scope of every hitch run around in one's absence!). My husband, coming in from the monthly director's meeting at the club threw out "I hear they had a great run yesterday" as he sank into the evening paper. Casually, just like that, utterly unconcerned as my world crumbled into dust and ashes, I didn't say a word; I just went on knitting, knitting an interminable sea sock to the bitter mental refrain of "Never, never, again, shall I be a good mother, never, no never again!" Between a good conscience and a good run, I choose the good run. I'll choose a good conscience when I get too brittle to mount a horse! Of course I have had to listen to many recountings of Tuesday's run to the same tune of "Why, O, why, didn't you get out?" and "You'll never know what you missed!" Hounds, it seems, a bit after three struck a line in Mr. Jeffords' Edgmont Pines. The fox led at a swift pace through Chestnut Sprouts across Gradyville road into

MR. NEWBOLD ELY'S HOUNDS

Ambler, R. D. I, Pennsylvania.  
Established 1929.  
Recognized 1931.



The nice open weather of the week continued on the 21st as a large field met hounds at Dr. Buller's Holiday Hills Farm. The home coverts proved blank but a second season Welsh bitch, Graceful, feathered on an old line along the Mill Creek where the nearby farmers had seen foxes traveling. Hounds worked east into the nearby woods and came out at an increased pace. By the time they crossed the Sigmund Road they were going strong and by the time they went over Beagle Hill they were really driving and we had all we could do galloping to stay with them. Across six farms we raced and hounds entered the second covert at a killing pace. Just west of the hard road a passing car, one of the few seen all day in this wild open country,—turned our fox and as he dashed back the fanning pack rolled him over. The brush went to Miss Leh and the mask to Miss Johnson. It was nice to see so many of the children back from boarding schools all out. The next fox ran a slow zig-zig line, finally coming to ground in a groundhog hole under an old stone fence. The line of the third fox was so old hounds were taken off. Hounds jumped the fourth fox in a big sedge field where he was lying and rattled him north toward Topton Mountain.

J. H.

Box Tree Farm and on into Black Duck Tavern. Here he turned back and heading into the wind led from the corner of Providence and Gradyville Roads through Mr. Stephenson's, straight to West Chester Pike and across at Carter Rock into Radnor territory. (Poor Radnor can't get rid of us this season!) He led through Mr. Jackson's, Mr. du Pont's and on, on, skirting, from all accounts, the J. Stanley Reeve's near Bryn Mawr and the Earle's. But this is my only solace! I looked pained and surprised at this point in the story! Hounds left the entire field behind in Brooks' woods, somewhere, I believe, between Mr. du Pont's and Ellis College. Evidently, on a right turn at Mr. Jackson's, hounds were flying, flying with the wind beyond the speed of men and horses. For,—I must be fair!—men and horses were up against the odds of strange country and grey coming dusk. It was after six before the field straggled home, and long after that before hounds began to trot wearily into the Kennels.

Thursday hounds met at the Kennels at 1:30. A balmy, sunshiny day with winter, it seemed, over the hills and far away. Hounds uncovered a line in Dr. Hutchinson's meadow, a cold one, however, for hounds never chorused into real music, never got beyond a hopeful tuning up. Later in the Building Lots they struck a fox that led across Cedar Grove Road into Mr. Battle's and back across the road and through the Building Lots into the Gorman Farm. Here he led into McCullough's darksome woods. In the field on the other side, near an old spring house, he went to earth. A fairish run, though with several checks to suggest the waywardness of scent. We next followed Mr. Kerr and hounds back into Mrs. Bodine's and thence, on a distant "Tally Ho", to the Building Lots again. Here in the south end hounds suddenly

chorused into a splendid burst of music; as, out of the rose brown broomstraw, leaped a large and beautiful fox, one of the handsomest I ever viewed. An involuntary cry rose from the field as the pack, but a few yards behind him, tongued frantically. Donald, Mr. Henderson's groom slashed in between the fox and the pack, checking hounds for one brief instant. But that one brief instant gave the fox his chance. "Mr. Blakeley's fox," as we dubbed him. Just a moment before at four o'clock Mr. Blakeley had joined the hunt to the friendly twittings of the field about members who turned up when the hunt was over. "Over, is it?" demanded Mr. Blakeley as he speedily followed hounds on a circle to Cedar Grove Road and back again across the Building Lots into the Gorman farm. Here the fox led through the Atwater Kent woods, past the golf course, across the road into the fields beyond the Kennel Road. A good, swift night cap of a run, "Thanks to my excellent timing," said Mr. Blakeley!

Hounds worked well all afternoon. Singer, Gain and Smoke were in front most of the time. For a change honors for the afternoon went to dogs instead of bitches! It was pretty to see Smoke on a check work out the line by himself and tongue the pack promptly back into action again.

Saturday hounds met at Gradyville at eleven, Mr. Reeve taking over as Master and Albert Crossan

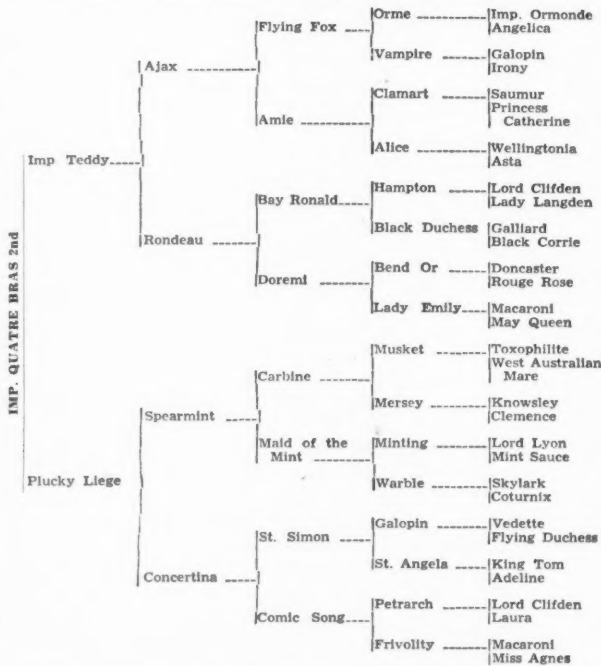
as huntsman. Again I must recount the going at second hand. The field was small. (Many Rose Tree-ites wished to do honor to Nancy Penn Smith and John Hannum, 3rd, on their wedding day. Happy they were to forego a day behind hounds, the highest tribute they could pay, in order to wish two such gallant young foxhunters a long and happy life of "good hunting!") But the small field found the going interesting and unusual. To lift hounds three times in one day's hunting sounds a bit groggy. Perhaps so. But it was necessary. In the Street Road Barrens hounds uncovered a grey that circled and circled. Hounds lifted! In Pickering hounds uncovered a red that led straight into the Street Road Barrens crossing the line of the grey. Hounds lifted!! Back again in Pickering hounds uncovered a deer that was running a fox. Hounds lifted!!! The fine in Pennsylvania if hounds kill a deer is terrific. At last in Hunting Hill a burst of music proved the prelude to a good run. This fox led through Mr. Jeffords', Harvey Yarnall's, and John Mullin's into the Sycamore Mill Barrens. Here he circled twice before he led back through John Mullin's and the Tyler property to the Sleighton Farm Road. Where at the corner of Middletown Road, as both hounds and field were a-wearing for food and drink, Mr. Reeve decided to whip off.

Happy New Year to all—hounds, horses, humans, and foxes!—P. G. G.

Imp. Quatre Bras II

(Property of Breyman Farm, Inc., and Sylvester W. Labrot)

Brother to the Stakes Winners and Sires—  
Imp. Sir Gallahad III, and Imp. Bull Dog and  
Half Brother to the Stakes Winners  
Bois Roussel, Admiral Drake and Bel Aethel.



A stakes winner at two in France, Quatre Bras II was a winner here at three and a stakes winner at four, five, six and seven. His first crop of foals were two-year-olds in 1939 and included Robert E. Lee (Princess Stakes in England), Dotted Swiss, Quaroma, Selma May, Dark Level and Quatreedom. His two-year-old winners in 1940 include Cuantos, Wildebeest, Speedy Josie, Sobriquet, Lady Waterloo, Connoisseur and Bras Kitty.

Fee \$500 and Return

WRITE CHARLES O. DULIN

HOLLY BEACH FARM

Annapolis,

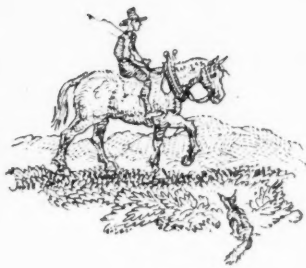
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Maryland



# In The Country:-



Charles Town Steward Jumped

Over at Llangollen the other night were Abram S. Hewitt, well known Virginia breeder, who has **Belfonds** and **Plat** at his Montana Hall, and Leslie Combs III renowned Kentucky thoroughbred breeder, fraught with theories, conversing with Mrs. Mary Elizabeth Whitney. Mr. Combs has his Spendthrift Farm near Lexington. There he raised **Hustle On**, son of **Hurry On**, who arrived in America in utero to grow to a yearling who was to go to Saratoga to set the official paid record price of \$70,000. William R. Coe bought **Hustle On** who was fated to be a failure, as a race horse and as a sire. He did, however, get The Chronicle's point-to-point winning **Easy Mark**, which fact brought conversation to hunting and jumping. Mr. Combs, the past few weeks a busy steward at Charles Town, told of how the only jumper he had ever ridden was the late Jimmy Haggin's **Saltarello**, bequeathed to Mrs. Whitney, who ran some spanking steeplechases. Mr. Combs said: "He was the only jumper I ever got on—they put up a lot of triple bars and told me to give him his head, and he sailed." The Spendthrift master returned to Kentucky for Xmas at the closing of Charles Town Saturday. He has 10 mares and 5 sires: **Supremus**, **Agrarian**, **Hadagal**, **Sir Herbert Barton** (1-2 brother to **Porter's Mite**) and **Invermark**. An outstanding recent breeding success of this Kentuckian's was **El Chico**.

## \*Demas Being Qualified.

Martin Vogel Jr., Mrs. St. George Duke and James Maloney have all their hunters and conformation ones of the show ring wintering in Virginia, filling the big E. E. Jenkins' stable in Warrenton. **\*Demas**, an outstanding contribution to the conformation hunter division in Eastern Atlantic State circuits, under the handling of Maloney, is getting his qualifying outings with Casanova and Warrenton packs.

## Christmas Horse Shoer

Leslie Combs III, Kentucky breeder, has a horse in training now and then with Frank Christmas, of the Maryland Christmas **Rough Pass** family. Mr. Combs III stated he liked Christmas training. "He's a real horseman, can even tack on plates better than most track shoers."

## Rombout Hunt Sets Dates

Mrs. Robert P. Burr, Secretary of Rombout Hunt, has advised The Chronicle of the following dates set for the ensuing year. Rombout's Hunt Meeting will be held Oct. 11, the Horse Show, Greenvale Farm, May 24-25, the Hunter Trials, Oct. 18 and the Farmer's Day, Nov. 14.

## Reynolds' Thanksgiving

James Reynolds, of Ireland and New York, has been in Virginia, with Gurdon Woods, of "not wood but bronze" sculpturing fame. Mr. Reynolds has spent much of his life following the thoroughbred, is a keen enthusiast of the 'chaser' and has painted many horse portraits. His was an interesting experience when Mrs. Parker Corning had him paint **Thanksgiving** as a weanling, again as a 2-year-old and, lastly, as a stakes-winner. **Thanksgiving** as a youngster showed little promise in training, yet Mrs. Corning liked the looks of the sparkling colt. He won the Travers, among 6 other stakes in 1938, and was 2nd in the Subur-

ban along with 3 winning stakes races in 1939. Mrs. Corning cabled Mr. Reynolds to come back from Ireland to do **Thanksgiving** as a successful and matured horse. It is believed that he is wintering at Kenwood, near Albany, N. Y.

## Millbrook Visitor

Always on the look out for a good free moving 3-year-old suitable, Everett L. Crawford, of Millbrook, where he has hunted through the season and showed to success in the hunter-trials last autumn, gave Virginia a fleeting visit last week. Mr. Crawford came through Middleburg at a 2-minute-clip, which enabled him to leave The Chronicle a note in our "Please Write Us a Note" tablet on the front door. He was with the Bernard Hoppers of Metamora country near Detroit.

## Mrs. Duke Buys Rod And Gun

Mrs. St. George Duke recently purchased **Rod and Gun**, Aintree Grand National runner, who once carried the colors of John Hay Whitney in the famous classic, from Mrs. Mary Elizabeth Whitney of Llangollen Farms, Upperville. Mrs. Duke bought the veteran 'chaser' for hunting purposes and he will carry Mrs. George B. St. George, Mrs. Duke's mother, in Virginia fields this season. Mrs. St. George was a recent guest of the Laurens M. Hamiltons of Orange County, and was out with this pack.

## Christmasing With Family

Mrs. Hope Iselin Jones, who has been a regular with Middleburg and Piedmont packs for the past month, on from her new ranch residence in Arizona, 75 miles east of Tucson, departed last week for a fortnight stay with her New York family. She anticipates further hunting in Virginia. Her horses are in the late General Billy Mitchell's stables, on "Boxwood," currently leased by the Raymond Tartieres. Eleanor Keith, who has been in "The Covert" for the season had to forsake her good string of four hunters for Xmas and take to New England and Boston to be with her family. It will be New Years with the Eatons of Toronto and North York Hunt country.—Stephen Clark Jr., soon to become an active member of the Squadron A group, encamping in January, departed Virginia for a Cooperstown N. Y. reunion.

## Had to Debut a Daughter

Mrs. Francis Sears had to debut a daughter this season, so had to forsake her annual southern trek for foxhunting. She is a regular with Myopia and other Massachusetts hunts and was recently pictured side-saddle in Vogue, when this publication gave considerable coverage to Virginia foxhunting.

## And The Xmas Cards Come

Yule-tide and New Year Greetings arrive in The Chronicle's mail bag. Nelson Dunstan three star scribe for the Morning Telegraph sent a British War Relief card, carrying a quotation written by Miss M. Louise Haskins which was used in a world-wide radio address made by King George VI, from Sandringham last Xmas. It is worthy of repetition here:

"I said to a man who stood at the gate of the year. 'Give me a light that I may tread safely into the unknown', and he replied, 'Go out into the darkness and put your hand into the hand of God. That shall be to you better than a light and safer than a light and safer than a known way.'"

The Harry Semmes of Potomac Hunt, Xmas-treed Merry Christmas; Margaret and Richard Graves of New York, have used one of her clever sketches depicting wise men and the star of Bethlehem; Betty Jenkins, now of Long Island, has an angel strumming a gold mandolin. (she was hunting in her old Warrenton country recently); Ray and Ruthie Woolfe of 'chasing training fame (he was the 2nd leading trainer with 13 wins, accounting for \$15,226.) said greetings of the season

and signed in longhand; June Hanes, of Greenwich, Conn., and Millbrook and Middleburg hunting, had a boop-boop-a-doop angel singing Noel; Anne Hagner, Post scribe had ewelams frolicking with red beau-knots saying Xmas greetings; Marjorie and Bill Phillips of Orange County, had a water-color of a big red fox in the snow, under a maple still holding the hues of autumn; W. L. Black Advertising Agency had a reproduction from the original painting of "The Toast" by J. E. Gaisser; Bee and Tony Luebberrmann, out at Fort Riley, Kansas, neatly enough put forth the thought: "Joy to you at Xmas and happiness always"; Christopher M. Greer, Jr. had three top hat dandies sneaking up s-s-h'ing a Merry Xmas with baskets laden with plenty; Bob Harrison, The Chronicle's A No. 1 scribe, in and about the racing, hunting and beagling Philadelphia area sent best wishes with English hounds pictured; Ann W. Kenyon, secretary of Old Dominion Hunt pictures herself flying in her Luscombe, a trim little ship for the foxhunting-commuter; the Reginald Sinclaires, out "Plum Creek" way in Colorado, pictured the versatile sire-chaser-hunter **Nocton** with a son and daughter. (word comes that Reg is hunting **Nocton** with the Arapahoe hounds these days); Mary and Mick Lambert of New York had a lively looking paddock scene, a colt, a horse and a cow are kicking and playing, a duck is in the water-trough; there's nothing about hunting or horses in the very pleasant and simple greetings from the Robert C. Winmills of Warrenton (they sold out their horses and hunters in September); that efficient, right-hand gal of the Fauquier Democrat, Warrenton, Trudy Trumbo said "greetings"; and Eleanor Keith, now of Middleburg, had a Jean Lamont reproduction of an animal Xmas—it might be the Xmas tree on the Ark.

## The Chronicle's Xmas Cards

Mary K. and Earl Potter of Long Island, he an executive head of United Hunts sent Xmas greetings one black and three white puppies of a 1941 entry. The Wilbur B. Ruthrauffs, of Monmouth County Hunt, wishes for the New Year were on a calendar card. Olie and Randy Duffey, of Warrenton Hunt said: best for '41 to **Easy Mark**, **Longitude** and **The Chronicle**. John Zane, A Chronicle scribe of Philadelphia, had a Helen Lou Woerner Philadelphia square with Xmas tree and crowd sketched. Madge and Loopy Larabee, he ex-M. F. H. of Old Dominion

Hounds had a colored child in her birthday suit saying: "Does ah wish yo a Merry Xmas, 'at's me all over." Terry Schey had a wing-ed yellow horse galloping over the clouds with a beauteous lady Godiva to wish a Merry Xmas. The Officers and Directors of the United Hunts Racing Assn., of which Raymond Guest, M. F. H., is Pres., and Lewis E. Waring, Secy.-Treas., pictured **\*Cottesmore** making his winning bid in The Temple Gwathmey, with **Ossabaw** leading over the water and **Gay Charles** lapped on **\*Cottesmore** "the horse of the year." The Charley Boettchers, of Denver, had a D. C-4 Douglas "Xmas Special" carrying their wishes. Judy Molter, Charlottesville, Va., Chronicler had an amusing sketch of huntsman and a 1941 entry carrying a line of "Cheerio, Christmas Greetings, and many more to follow." Chris Wood Jr., who Chronicled Carolina racing last season, had a "Christmas Tip—1st Race—runners: **Happiness**, **Cheer**, **Good Luck**, **Prosperity** and **Joy**—with a tout of: you can BET I'm sending best wishes STRAIGHT to you and hope you WIN happiness in the New Year." Dr. and Mrs. Austin C. Lynn (his good **My Rising Tide** broke his neck under him in the hunting field recently) are pictured in a sleigh hitched to the late good hunter, Louise Whitfield, who frequently Chronicles and is now living in Wyoming, beat her card east. She is Xmasing with her family Mr. and Mrs. Henry D. Whitfield, of "Burnleigh," Middleburg. Her card pictured **Edward**, her Piedmont point-to-point winner and **Silver Tips**, her cow pony. Louise is standing **Sumair**, 13-year-old son of **Kwang-Su**, formerly of William Ziegler's Burrland stud, out at her Wyoming ranch, to get polo ponies.

## Xmas And New Year Cards

The David N. Rusts, of Leesburg, who stand **\*Gino**, **Time Maker** and **Charley O.** at their Rockridge Farm had an H. Alken print wishing season's greetings. Fontaine Maury Thraves and Tom Watson, who produce good hunters down Virginia Beach way, said Merry Xmas:

"There are some who argue, and with reason. 'That we should skip this Christmas Season. 'There being precious little mirth 'And scarcely any peace on earth."

"But though our conscripts march away, 'We who are not in the saboteur's way, 'For Christmas may hang up our tinsel and hunting."

"And come a fine day may still go a hunting."

Then this same card pictured all the things you must not forget when Continued on Page Twenty

## Banking Directory

### THE FAUQUIER NATIONAL BANK

Capital, Surplus and Undivided Profits \$375,000.00

Warrenton, Va.  
Branch at The Plains

Telephones 83 and 84  
Telephone Plains 83

### LOUDOUN NATIONAL BANK

1870

1940

Leesburg

Virginia

### People's National Bank

Resources Over Two and Three-Quarter Millions

LEESBURG

Virginia

### MIDDLEBURG NATIONAL BANK

MIDDLEBURG, VIRGINIA

Member of the Federal Reserve System

## In The Country

Continued on Page Nineteen

packing a case to go hunting: spurs, button-hook, shoe-horn, boot lifts, boot garters, saddle flask, sandwich case, hunting thong, boot-jack, gloves, stock, topper, etc., with a note attached: "Pin this in your hunting bag". Kay and Jimmie Andrews, down Keswick Hunt way picture their airdrome "Foxport", with outliers looking on as a cabin-ship comes in. The Jimmy Van Alens, of Long Island and Virginia, had a wide driveway of season's wishes. Essex Fox Hounds, 1940, are pictured with their Anderson Fowler M. F. H. Huntsman, with "Merry Xmas." Paddy Soles, good jumping showing hunter of Sally Soles is pictured over a brush fence without even a halter, and the card is signed Paddy and Sally Soles. Louis and Josephine Merryman utilized a Maryland Hunt Cup picture, showing Louis Jr., on Monty R. and Johnny on Friction, going to the post, to say "Season's Greetings." (This was the first instance in some decades when two brothers rode in a Maryland.) Irene and Richards S. Peach, of Upperville, picture a fair lady Corinthian showing the way to a gentleman, whose hat is flying as they sail over a post-and-rail, to say "Greetings." Mary and Paul Mellon had a card picturing three kellas to say a "Merry Xmas and a Happy New Year."

### Traders Point Sets Dates

Ralph G. Lockwood, secretary for the Traders Point Hunt, Indiana, has announced the Farmer's Day and Hunt Meeting, under this Hunt's auspices, will be held on Oct. 4, 1941, at the Traders' Point Hunt Kennels.

### Temporarily Suspended Activities

S. Victor Constant, Lt. Col., of the Cavalry, joint-master of the Fort Ethan Allen, Hunt, (Vermont), has advised The Chronicle that this hunt has temporarily suspended activities due to the present emergency.

### Hunting At 5:30 A. M.

Maj. Remington Orsinger, Secretary of the Infantry School Hunt (Georgia) advises that "we are very busy with the National defense this year but we held our Hunter Trials on December 21st and we do have the hounds out at 5:30 A. M." Fox, bobcat, boar and drag hunting is enjoyed there one day a week and holidays in the vicinity of Fort Benning. Hounds were out 28 times last season in the 97,000 acre territory of meadow and rolling woodland, with many ditch and water jumps, also post-and-rail and chicken-coops.

### Chronicle Xmas Cheer

Cards came from Billy and George Greenhalgh Jr., of Perrysburg, Ohio, simply three magic lanterns and wishes; from Kate and Crispin Oglebay, of Gates Mills, Ohio, came a reproduction of one of his E. Troyes of Richard Singleton; Minto and Baldy Spilman, Jr., of Warrenton had the smoke from an old fashioned wood burning train running over bumpy tracks spelling "Merry Christmas"; Jane Blyth, of Chagrin Valley Hunt (Ohio) is pictured on her show and hunting-hunter Shapell, over a stone wall with log rider; Kath and Norman Toerge had their terriers saying "Hey! Wait a minute—Merry Xmas"; Elizabeth Grinnell, The Chronicle's associate editor, formerly of New York, now in Ashville, N. C. said: "Christmas Greetings, and I'm still improving fast"; Margot and Crompt Smith, Middleburg followers had her Mary Barry mare, painted by Ned Chase on their card; Renee and Bill Kitchell, of Montchanin, Del., sent greetings on a big packet of matches; Gardon Woods, the horse sculptor, had a Lee Townsend sketch of a "chaser going to the post." Alex and Anna Paterson, of Montreal Hunt, pictured a big hare doing night patrolling duty, helmeted and uniformed, with "What with one War-job or another, I've not much time but I do wish you a Happy Xmas"; Mrs. John B. Anderson, of Orange County Hunt had a card of a peasant child with lambs saying: "May all the joys of this happy season be yours"; Beverly and Dorothy Mason sent "Greetings"; a huge shining red apple faced Santa was the card that Dick and

Frances Morgan, of Wilmington, Del., sent greetings on; and "Dieu et Mon Droit" and the British Lion brought the Orange County Sybil and Bobby Young's "best of good wishes."

### And Even The Best

Mrs. Laurens M. Hamilton, of The Plains, regular with Orange County, and her lover-hunter Randora, (a half sister to the great Trouble Maker) went down in a slow rolling smasher back of the William Stevensons' "Eglinton Farm", in the lane between the Reginald Bishop place on Monday, as hounds were running. Mrs. Hamilton was rushed to the Emergency Hospital and is improving steadily, with probable skull and clavicle fractures. Randora went into the "in" all right but hit a live springy pole over the "out". Several others had hit it, with William Hulbert, Jr., also coming down hard. Norris Royston was hurriedly summoned and two other corinthian ladies, Mrs. Fletcher Harper and Mrs. William Langley, went in the ambulance with Mrs. Hamilton. Mr. Hamilton was picked up in Middleburg where he caught the ambulance after having been informed of the accident.

### Mares to \*Bahram

The Maryland Horse, Humphrey Finney, writes: "One of the breeders patronizing \*Bahram, whose first American season will be made at Sagamore in 1941, is Emerson F. Woodward, owner of the vast Valdina Farm at Sabinal, Tex. Thence, some few days past departed a van carrying the mare, Sweep Myth, by Sweep, out of Dryad by Peter Pan, dam of the cracking good filly Valdina Myth, and in foal to Teddy's Comet. The van travelled north to Kentucky, and there it picked up Advising Anna, by Blondin—Phenicia, by \*Troutbeck, in foal to \*Bull Dog. Thence the van toured eastward over the Alleghenies into Virginia where, at The Plains, it picked up Cleanser, by Sweep—Serenest by Trap Rock, in foal to Grand Time, and then went on for the final trivial trip of 100 miles to Sagamore Farm, at Glyndon."

### Remount Gets Pons

John Pons, manager of Country Life Farm, near Bel Air, Md., where stand Ladkin, Crack Brigade, Bud Lerner, Legume and Economic this season, has been snared by the United States' Quarter Master Corps' Remount Depot and has been hied to Fort Reno, Okla. His father, Adolphe Pons, recently retired from Walter J. Salmon's Mereworth Stud duties, will carry on Country Life.

### "Arch" to Equine Valhalla

For some 14 years Playful Arch has been an outstanding hunting-hunter and show horse on the Eastern Shore of Maryland. He was the pride and joy hunter of Frances Townsend, of Davidsonville, long before she married Graydon Ripley, and twin sons arrived. All the Ripleys, young and old loved "Arch" and all the Eastern Shore enjoyed his boldumping. The winner of over 100 ribbons and innumerable trophies, went on to the equine Valhalla of courageous and honest horses this month, sinking slowly to his knees in the field, after a good day with hounds, in his 28th year.

### The Horseman's Guild

Maryland Breeders and horsemen are possibly the most active group in any state in the Union. Gardon Pearce, of Monkton, recently announced the formation of The Horsemen's Guild, which organization has a primary ideal of improving the horsemen's "way of life" at the races. Some 80 members have already been enrolled. In short some of the present aims are: 1. set a standard minimum \$3 per day at 1-2 miles, \$5 per day at the mile tracks for training horses; 2. establish board of examiners to license all trainers; 3. grant no horse a stall at a mile track unless he has won a race at \$1,000 claiming race or better; 4. install electrical lights in all barns and improve bathing facilities; 5. use of enclosures as admission to tracks and enclosures; 6. increase 1-2 mile races; 7. consult horsemen on conditions of substitute races; 8. have third Steward at all tracks appointed by horsemen, to represent horsemen; just as Stewards are appointed to represent Racing Commission.

### Neddie At Oak Glen

Word comes that Neddie, black 14-year-old son of Collin—Black Flag, by \*Light Brigade is to stand at Oak Glen Farm, Red Bank, N. J., managed by E. B. Townsend. He will stand at a fee of \$300.

### Purple Knight At Mrs. Heighe's

Mrs. R. H. Heighe has Purple Knight, 8-year-old entire son of \*Bright Knight—Marsh Violet, by Ormondale standing at her Prospect Hill Stud, Bel Air, Md., this season, under private contract.

### Stitt's Blockade

Herbert D. Stitt has recently completed a portrait study of Blockade, 3-time-Maryland Hunt Cup winner, also winner of the New Jersey Hunt Cup this autumn. His longtime caretaker, colored Walter Tyndall, is holding his snaffle-bridle reins. There's a Worthington Valley backdrop.

### Top Man At Longridge

Kentucky breeder W. V. Thraves has entered the 4-year-old stallion Top Man in stud at his "Longridge Plantation", near Lexington, to make his first season in 1941. This young Xalapa-bred son of Blue Larkspur—Loved One, by \*Negofol who won under the colors of Mrs. B. Franzheim last year, is half brother to the winners Secret Lover, Millimeter and others. He will share stud duties with Crap Shooter, 10-year-old Court Manor-bred son of The Porter—Surplice, by Fair Play. Both horses are standing at private contract.

### Mare And Son Train

From the West Coast comes the report that trainer J. G. Anwiler has the 5-year-old mare Crackade and her yearling son Ed Ranch both in training at Santa Anita. This unusual duo belongs to Jalfea Farms which is jointly owned by Mrs. Anwiler and Mrs. L. Furr. Crackade, whose son is by The Nut, was returned to racing this past season, but started only three times.

### War Plumage to \*Bahram

James Cox Brady's War Plumage, 4-year-old daughter of the Virginia sire On Watch and winner last year of the Alabama Stakes and Coaching Club American Oaks and this year's Washington Park Handicap, is slated for the court of \*Bahram, according to a recent announcement from Howard Oots, now at Santa Anita. Mr. Oots, who has charge of the Brady racing and breeding interests, bred War Plumage himself.

### Queen Mother Doubles

It was double or nothing for Queen Mother, top brood matron at George B. McCamey's Bedford Stock Farm, near Fort Worth, Texas. This 19-year-old mare, by The Manager—King's Daughter recently presented her owner with her second foal this year. Back in January, Queen Mother foaled a colt by the Bedford sire Sangreal, while on December 18 she produced a daughter by the same horse. We suggest for her latest progeny the name Queen's Dilemma, for it will be most perplexing to all concerned when on January 1, according to the rules of racing, this little mite automatically becomes one year older.

### "Ello" Exnicios

One of the loveliest ladies aside and one of the fairest first-flighters with Potomac Hunt, of which she was a member, Mrs. Marshall Exnicios, of Washington, D. C., passed away suddenly, following an operation, last Saturday, December 21. "Ello", as she was known to all, frequently hunted with Virginia packs and was out whenever Potomac hounds met. The passing of Potomac's popular member was a tragic shock to all. Mr. Exnicios is an Honorary Whipper-in of Potomac Hunt.

### Fore At Stud

E. A. Neely, at whose Happy Canyon Ranch in Santa Ynez, California, stand Iron Crown and Crescendo, adds the young horse Fore to his stud for the 1941 season. This 6-year-old is by Fairway and out of Laura Dianti, the granddam of Challeidon, and has been winning races fairly consistently on the West Coast this season.

### Potomac Casualty

Elizabeth Jackson, of Washington's Preece and Curtis, suffered a painful mishap out with Potomac Hunt recently. Riding near low-hanging branches of a tree, she turn-

ed suddenly to speak to someone and jammed a twig into her eye, with excruciating results that necessitated several stitches in the eyeball.

### La Chica To \*Bahram

The estate of the Hon. Leslie Combs, who died on November 18, will send La Chica, dam of El Chico, to the court of \*Bahram, the Brady-Chrysler-Labrot-Vanderbilt importation who stands at Alfred Vanderbilt's Sagamore Farm. It is reported that the 1941 book, limited to 40 mares, is already filled for the son of Blandford—Friar's Daughter. Also destined to be covered by \*Bahram are many top producers from Holly Beach Farm along with those belonging to James Cox Brady, Jr., Walter P. Chrysler, Jr., and, of course, Sagamore, as well as a few additional outside mares.

### Piedmont Date Soon

It is expected that the committee for the Piedmont Point-to-Point, usually held in March, will get together shortly to name the date and arrange conditions for the 1941 meeting. Paul Mellon, who heads the committee, is postponing the naming of the date until another date has been finally decided upon, that for the opening of Washington's Mellon Gallery some time this spring. As both occasions demand his personal supervision, there must be no conflict in these dates.

### Bull Run Beagles

The late Mr. Edward W. Murphy's Bull Run Beagles will meet at Rock Ridge Farm, Brewster, N. Y., on Sunday, December 29 at 11 A. M., according to Mrs. Richard C. Bondy, Jr.

### At Rancho Casitas

Rancho Casitas, one of the biggest thoroughbred nurseries on the West Coast, has recently added two young sires to their stud in Volitation and Someone. Both horses were retired because of injuries received in racing this season. Volitation, a son of \*St. Germans—Valette, by \*Dis Done, proved very fast in the few times he started, running a mile in 1:37 2-5 at Santa Anita as a 3-year-old. Someone, a 17 hand son of Whichone—Beguine, by \*Light Brigade, is a half brother to the stakes winner Beaver Dam. Also at Rancho Casitas is Dr. George Bolling Lee's Dress Parade, who went out there from Virginia this past autumn. Others sharing court at this fertile Ventura ranch are Cantankerous, Nocturnal, \*Tracer, Vain Bachelor, Ward Boss, Mrs. J. D. Hertz's Court Arthur, Maj. R. C. Woodruff's Macaw, and Guy Bedwell's Vicar.

### Bridlespur Dates

Hart Vance, Jr., Secy., of Bridlespur Hunt, (Mo.) advises that the horse show held under the auspices of this hunt will take place either May 11 or 18 and the Farmer's Day will be held next September 20.

### Christmas Carding

Sylvie and Nattie Hazard, of Middleburg, used a Courier and Ives print of a trotter to say greetings. Sylvie's wedding day is set for January 15, when she will become Mrs. William Hulbert, Ye Towne Crier. Mrs. Arthur Gartrell of this paper picked a sleigh and snow scene to say best wishes. Morton Govern, who sells good hunters up around White Plains, N. Y., pictures an old gentleman lifting a lady's skirt inspecting side-saddle appointments in the show ring, with: "If you ask me that old gentleman is just itching for a slap in the puss!" but "Merry Xmas". The J. A. Estes-es, he Editor of The Blood Horse, carded a ringing bell of greetings, and J. North Fletcher, whose big barn of hunters is now in Camden, S. C., wintering, the Duncan Reads of Middleburg, and Florence Ruthrauff, of Monmouth County Hunt, an organizer of horse shows and hunter trials there, sent attractive cards. Mary Jackson, one of the best known hunter dealers in America, and Cary Jackson, of Keswick, Va., most genial of all general store proprietors, pictured a country store doing a thriving business. Kenneth Levi, business manager of the Blue Ridge Press, printers of The Chronicle, demonstrates his photography at its best, with a silhouette shot of a dock-tail pulling a sleigh with the limbs of a great pine as a frame to the picture. Priscilla and Fred Rowes of New Canaan, he is a keen hunter and point-to-point enthusiast sent greetings.



